



GIANT 52-PAGE SIZE! BUY NO LESS!



OCT.-NOV.

# COOKIE

No. 27

10¢

*The Funniest Kid in Town...*

SHE LOVES ME...  
SHE LOVES ME  
NOT...  
SHE LOVES ME...

4-STAR  
FUN ISSUE!

★ ★ ★ ★  
**COOKIE LANDS A  
MECHANICAL SWEETIE**

---SO GANGWAY for GIGGLES!

Smile with **STARLET O'HARA**  
---HOLLYWOOD'S HILARIOUS HEROINE!

And other **RIOTOUS  
RIBTICKLERS!**

BUZZ-Z-Z-Z-Z





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# New silk-finish enlargement, ivory gold-tooled frame

*Sensational  
Offer  
Only*

**19¢** EACH

**FROM YOUR FAVORITE SNAPSHOT,  
PHOTOGRAPH OR NEGATIVE**

Send Any Photo For Beautiful  
5x7 Inch ENLARGEMENT On This  
SPECIAL GET-ACQUAINTED OFFER!  
Your Original Returned

Have you ever wished you could have your own favorite picture or snapshot enlarged like the pictures of Movie Stars? If you act now, you can make your wish come true. Just to get acquainted, we will make you a handsome, silk finish enlargement, mounted in a rich, gold-tooled frame with glassine front and standing easel back for only 19c each for the Picture and Frame, plus cost of mailing. Hundreds of thousands of people have already taken advantage of this generous offer, and to acquaint millions more like yourself with the famous studio portrait quality of our work, we now make this trial offer to you.

Think of it, only 19c each for a beautiful enlargement and frame you will cherish for years to come. Because of the sensational low price of this get-acquainted offer we must set a limit of 2 to a customer. So hurry—send one or two of your best photographs (either picture or negative) with the coupon below today. *Be sure to include the color of hair, eyes and clothing* for complete information on having your enlargement beautifully colored in life-like oils. **SEND NO MONEY!** Just mail coupon to us today. Include all information. Your original snapshot or negative will be returned.

**RUSH YOUR ORDER! Your enlargement will be shipped direct from our Hollywood studios!**

**SEND NO MONEY! Mail Coupon Today!**

HOLLYWOOD FILM STUDIOS, Dept. 7954  
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.

Enclosed find.....snapshot or negative.  
(Specify number, limit 2)

Please make.....Enlargement and Frame.  
(Specify number, limit 2)

I will pay postman only 19c each for Enlargement and Frame, on arrival, plus mailing costs, on your 10-day money-back guarantee offer.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... ( ) STATE.....  
(Zone)

Fill out description below. Mark back of picture 1 and 2.

COLOR—Picture No. 1

Hair.....

Eyes.....

Clothing.....

COLOR—Picture No. 2

Hair.....

Eyes.....

Clothing.....



**IMPORTANT!—DO NOT ENCLOSE ANY MONEY  
to Receive Your Beautiful New Silk Finish  
ENLARGEMENT and Ivory Gold-Tooled Frame**

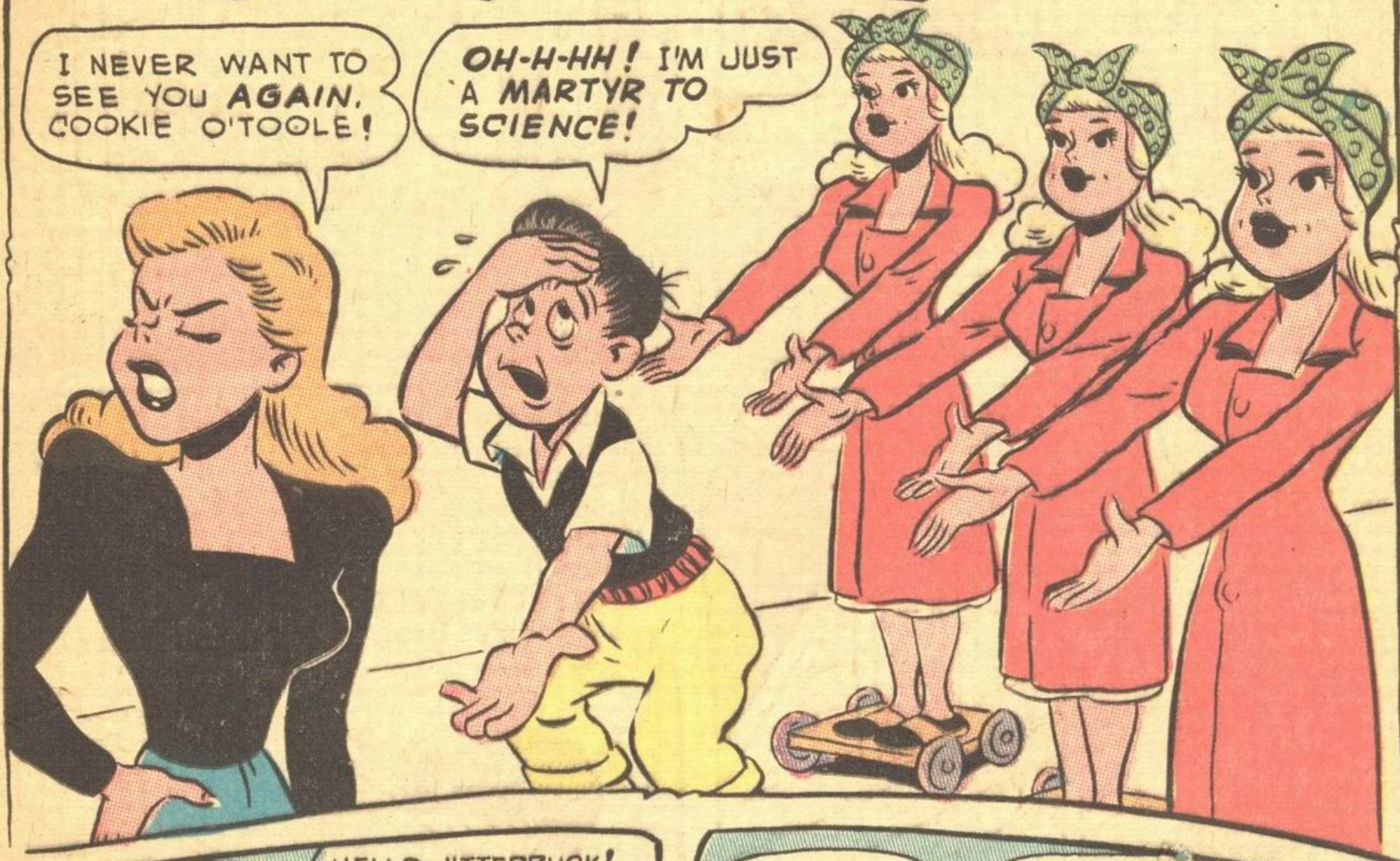
Here's What to Do:—**SEND NO MONEY!** Just send us a snapshot, photograph or negative of your favorite picture. Mail with the coupon. Accept your beautifully framed enlargement when it arrives and pay postman only 19c each plus small mailing cost for picture and frame. If not completely satisfied, return the enlargement within 10 days and your money will be refunded. *But you may keep the frame as a gift for promptness.* Limit 2 to a customer. Original snapshot or negative will be returned. **NOTE:** *Be sure to enclose color of hair, eyes and clothing* for complete information on having your enlargement beautifully hand-colored in oils. Rush coupon with photo or negative today before offer is withdrawn.



# COOKIE

I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU **AGAIN**, COOKIE O'TOOLE!

OH-H-HH! I'M JUST A MARTYR TO SCIENCE!



HI, COOKIE! WOT GIVES?

HELLO, JITTERBUCK! --HEY, YOU'RE JUST IN TIME TO WITNESS THE MAIDEN FLIGHT OF MY MODEL PLANE!



NO KIDDIN'! WOT'S *THIS* GADGET FOR?

THAT'S A REMOTE CONTROL GADGET I BORROWED FROM THE BRAIN! ...STAND BACK, KID---HERE GOES!







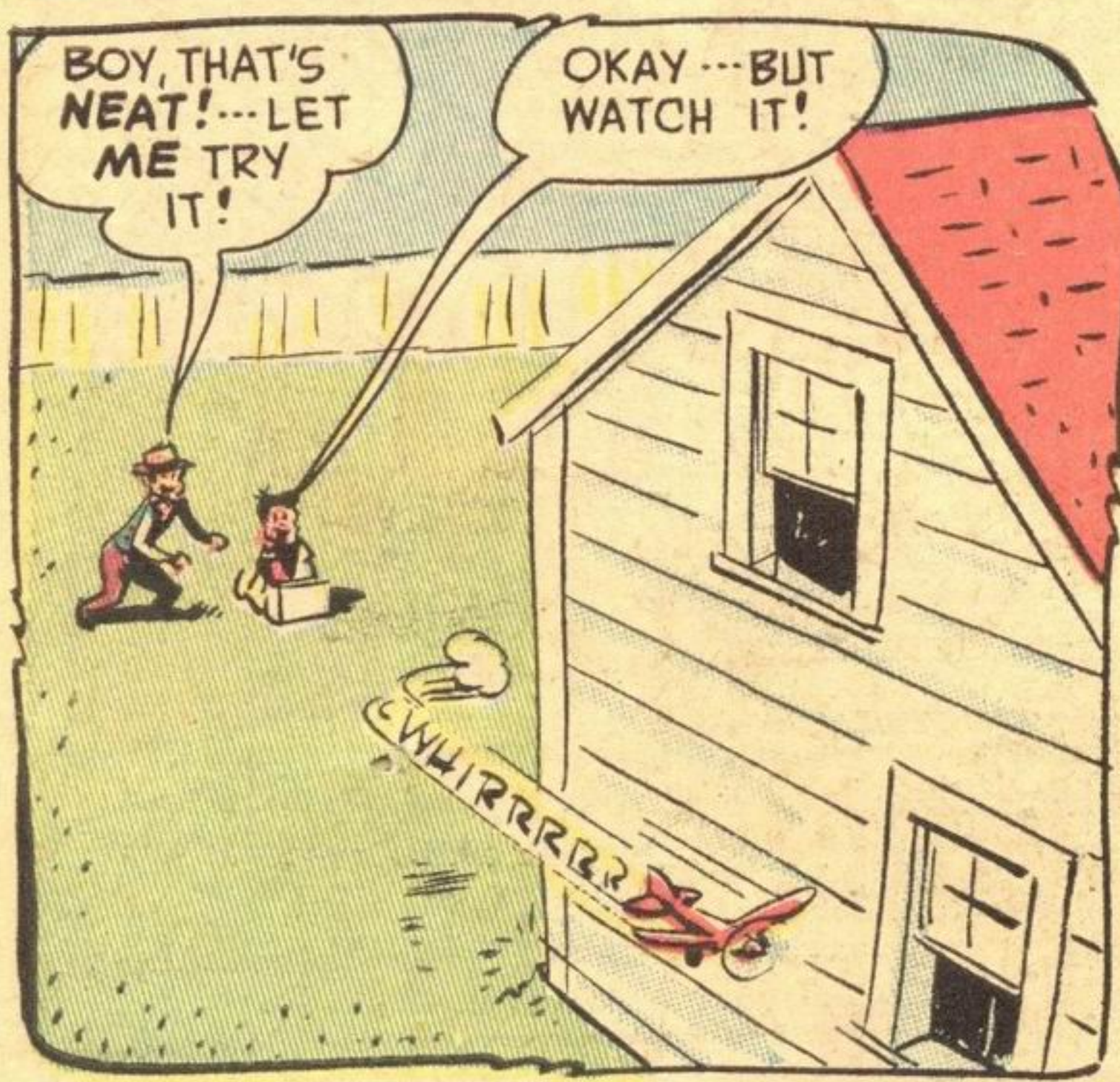
OH-OH---IT'S HEADIN' STRAIGHT FOR "CRANKY" CRABTREE'S WINDOW! WE BETTER SCRAM!

DON'T WORRY, M'BOY! THE PLANE'S GOT A LITTLE RADIO IN IT, AN' THIS REMOTE CONTROL THING'LL MAKE IT DO ANYTHING I WANT! ... **WATCH!**



WELL, WODDEYA KNOW! IT **TURNUED!**

SURE---AN' NOW I'LL MAKE IT GO RIGHT AROUND THE HOUSE!



BOY, THAT'S NEAT!--LET ME TRY IT!

OKAY---BUT WATCH IT!



WHEN YOU SEE IT COME PAST THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HOUSE, TURN THE LITTLE KNOB TO THE RIGHT AN' THE PLANE'LL COME RIGHT BACK HERE!

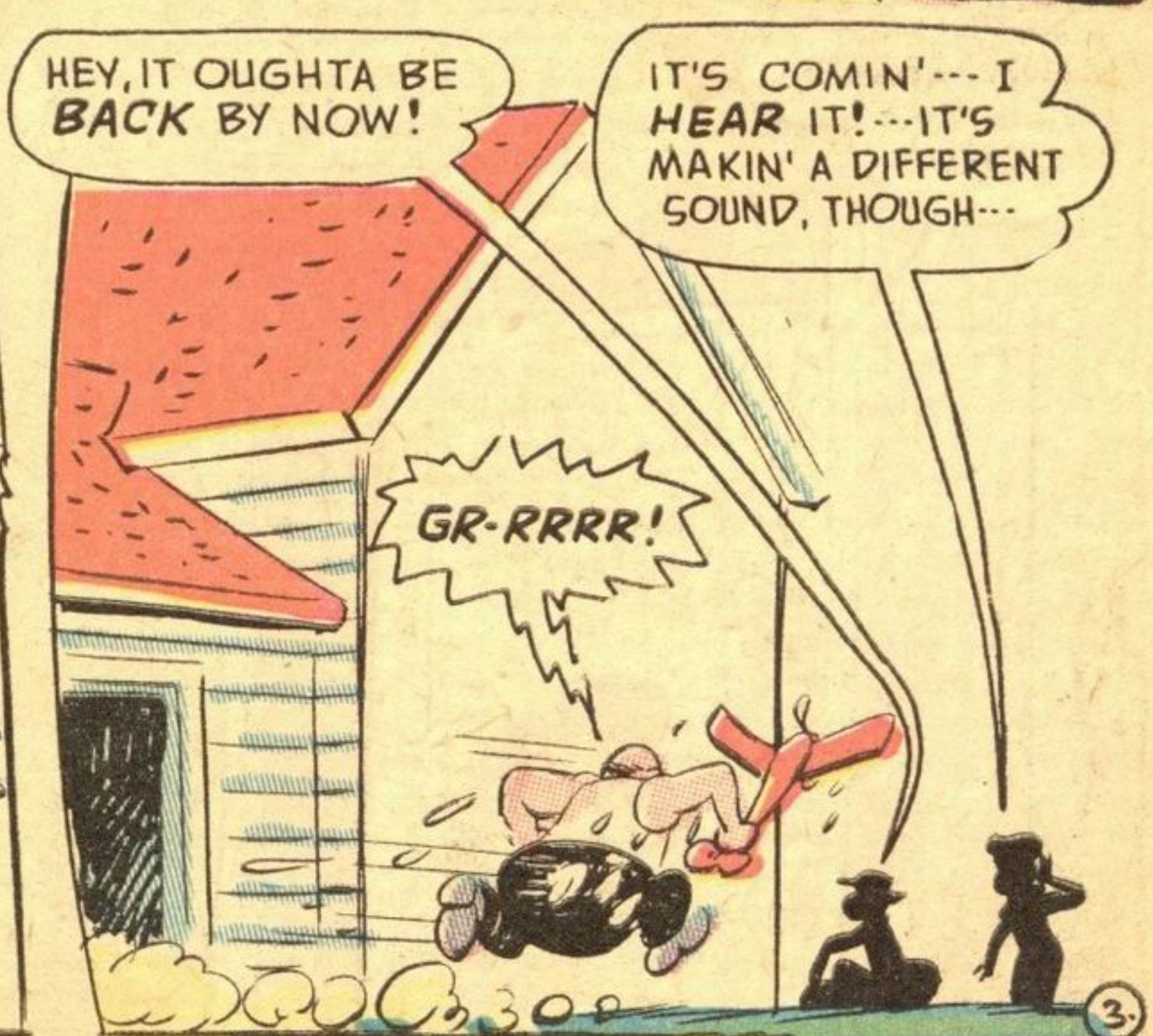
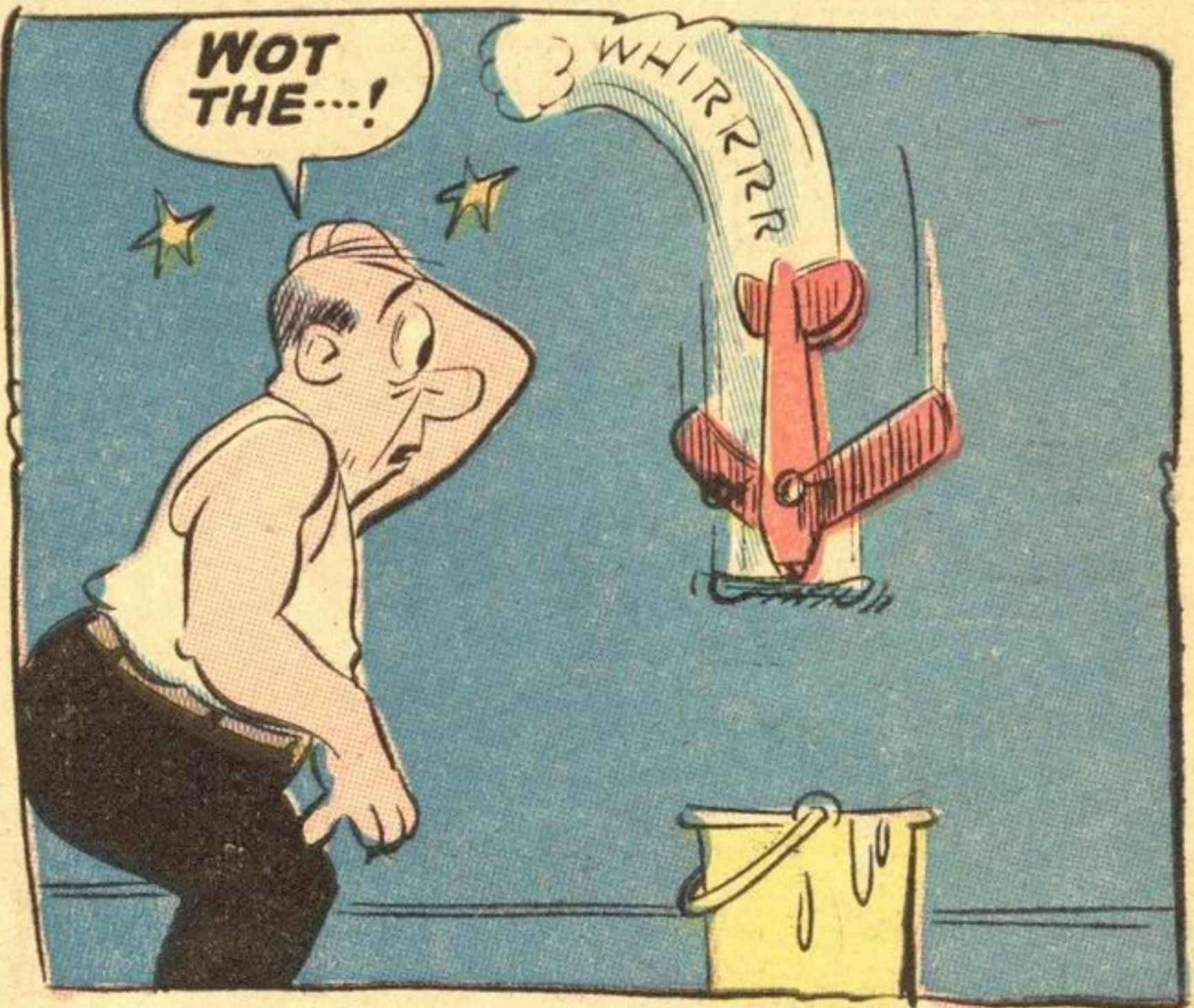
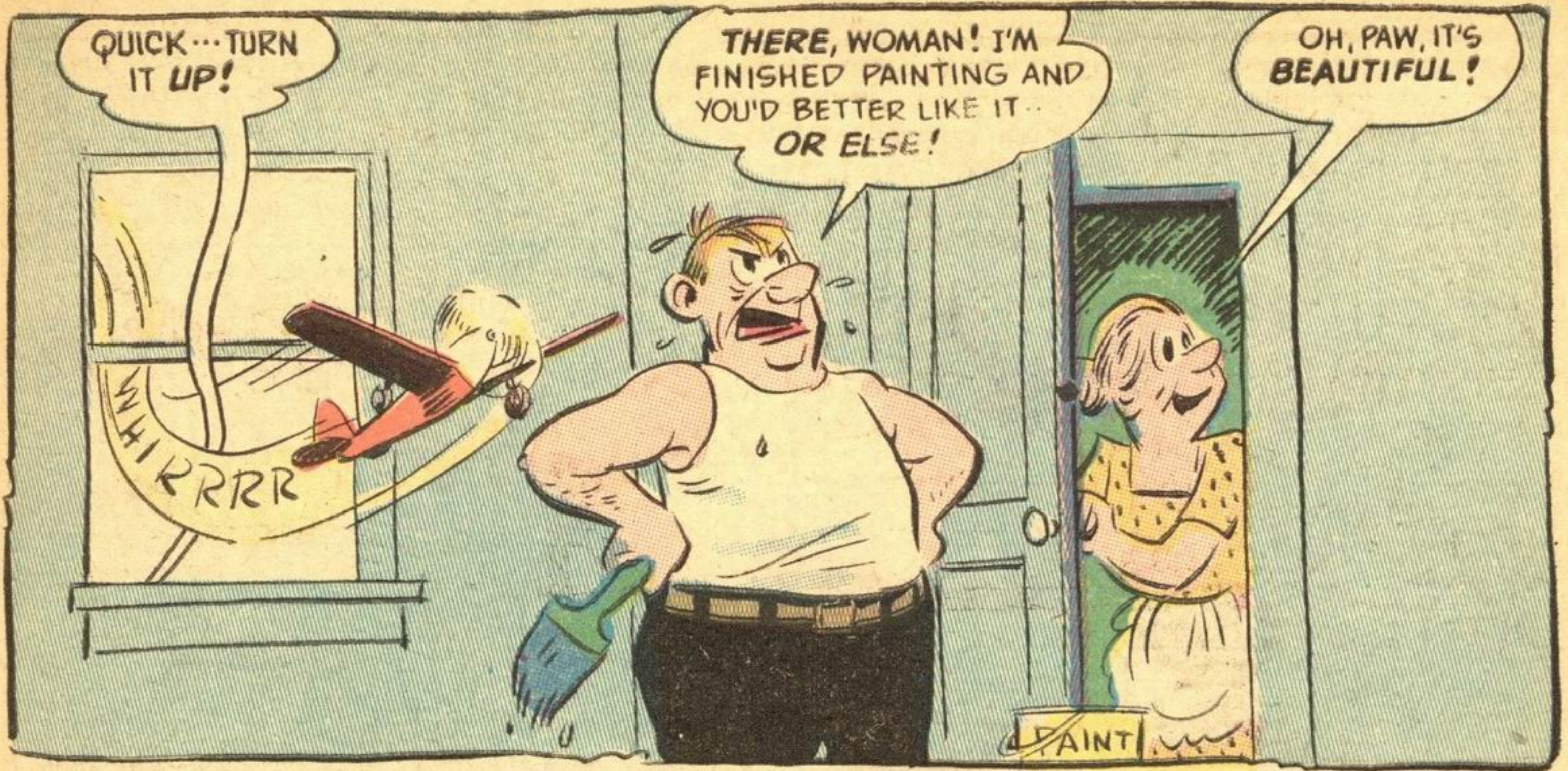
I GET IT! I GET IT!



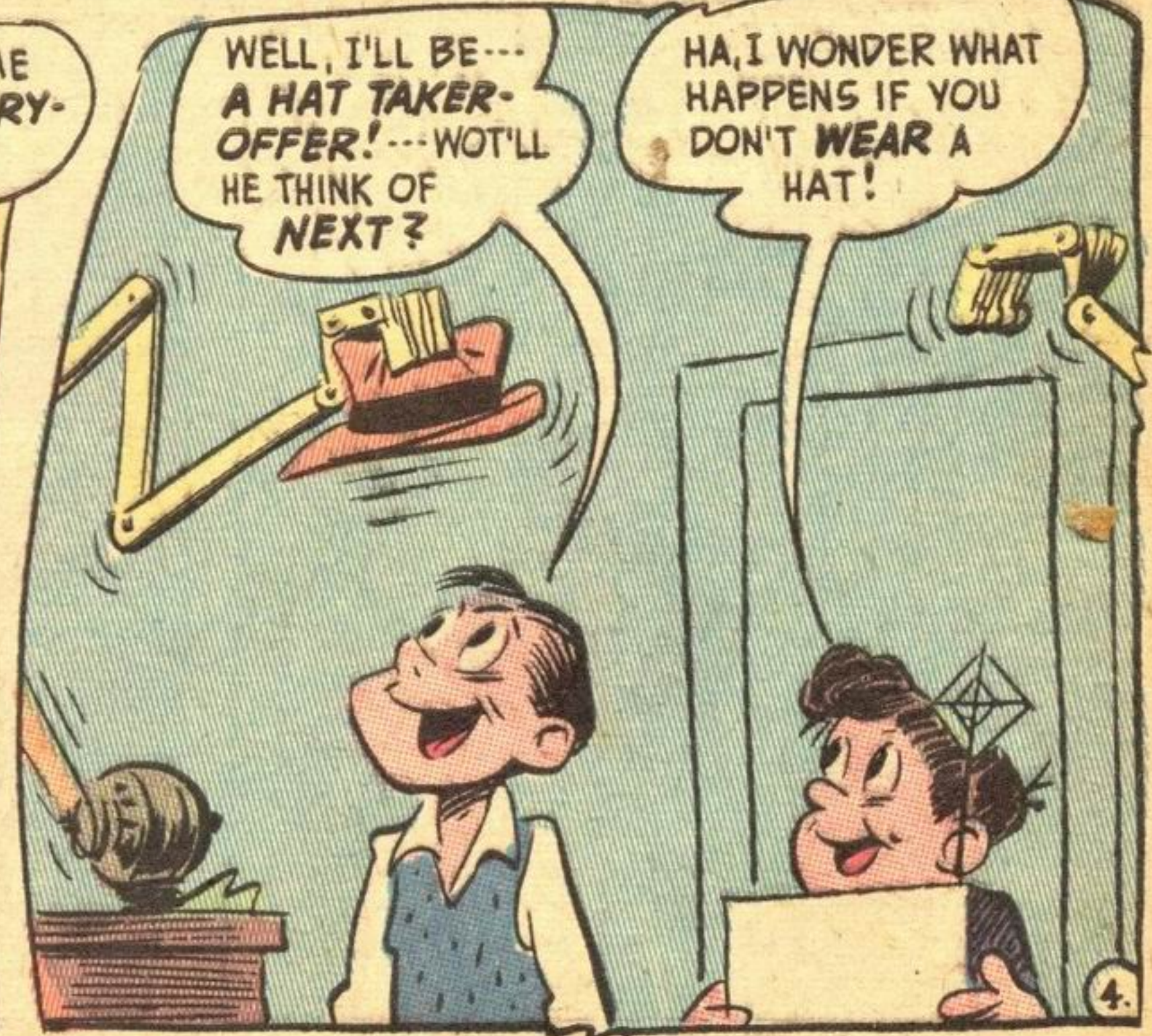
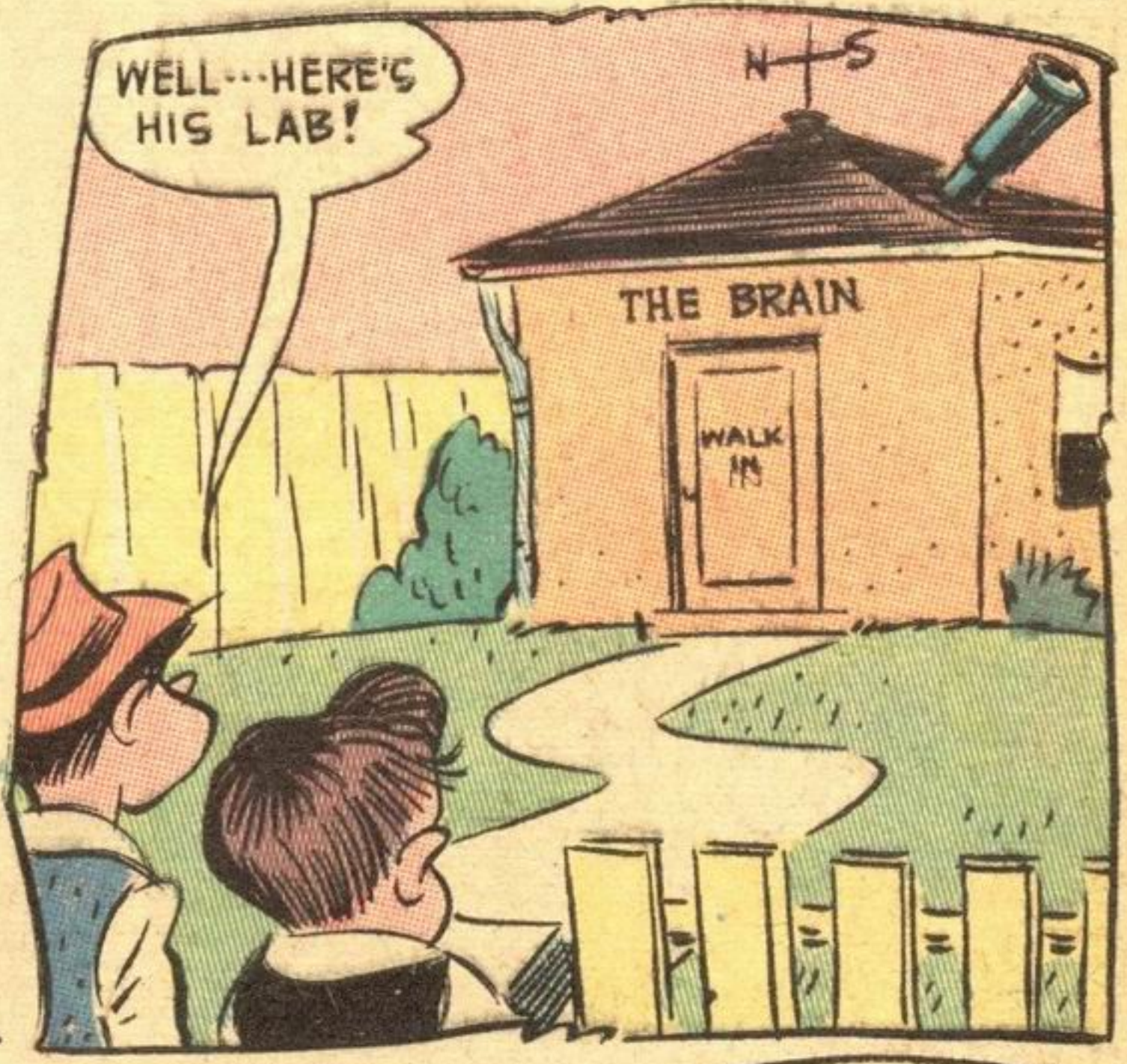
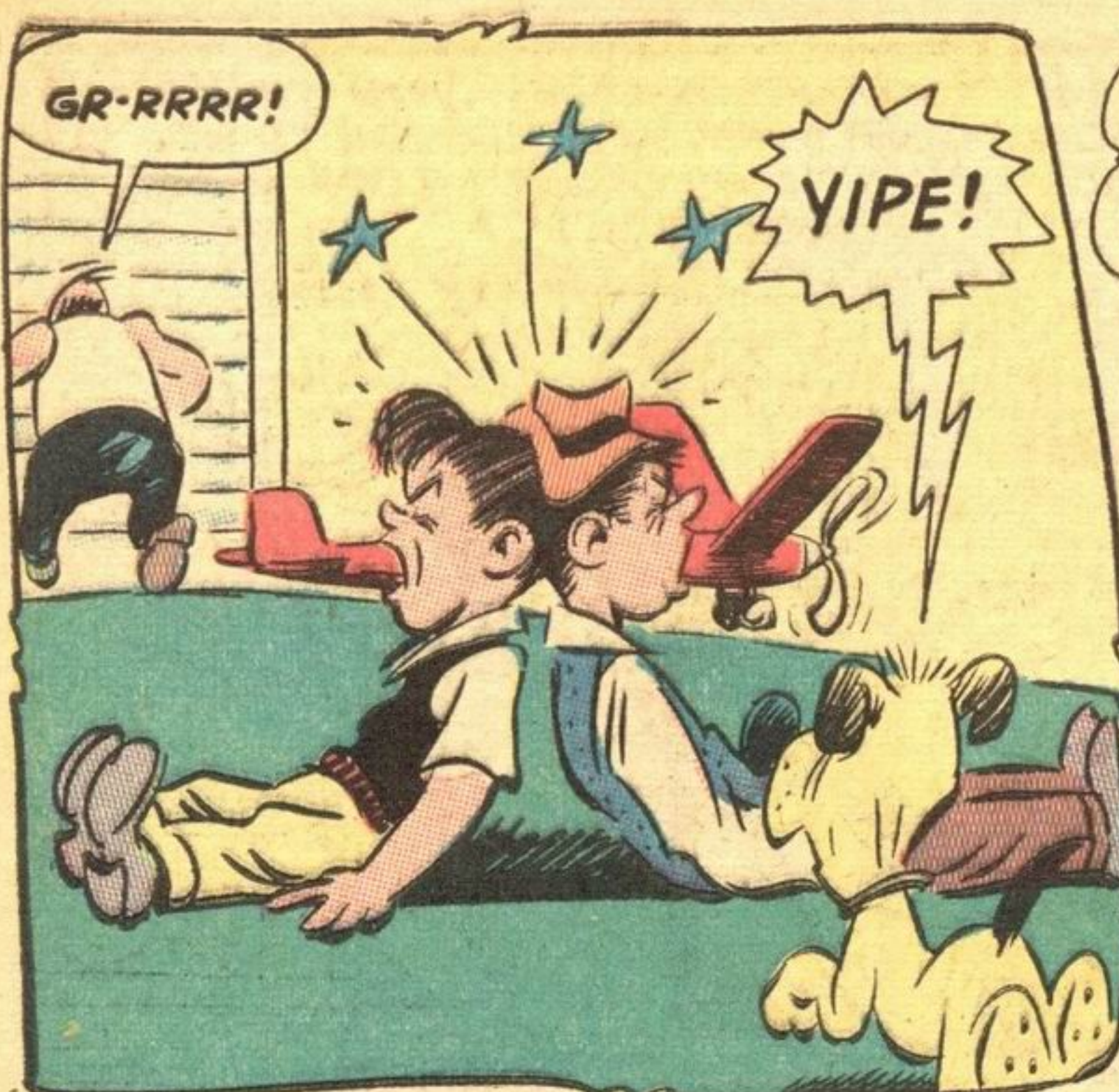
WOT HAPPENS WHEN YA PUSH IT DOWN LIKE THIS?

HEY, DON'T! THAT MAKES IT DIVE!









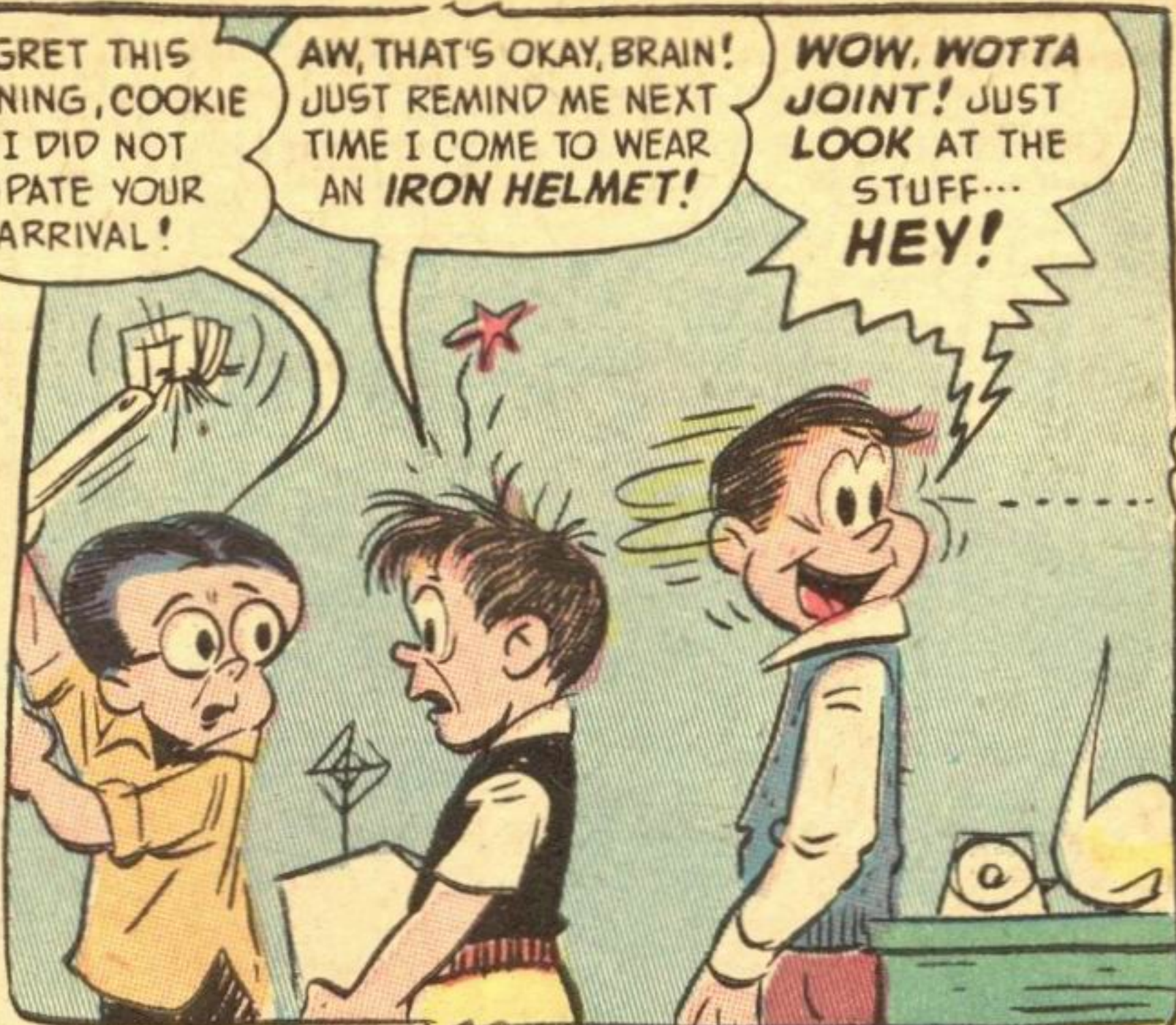




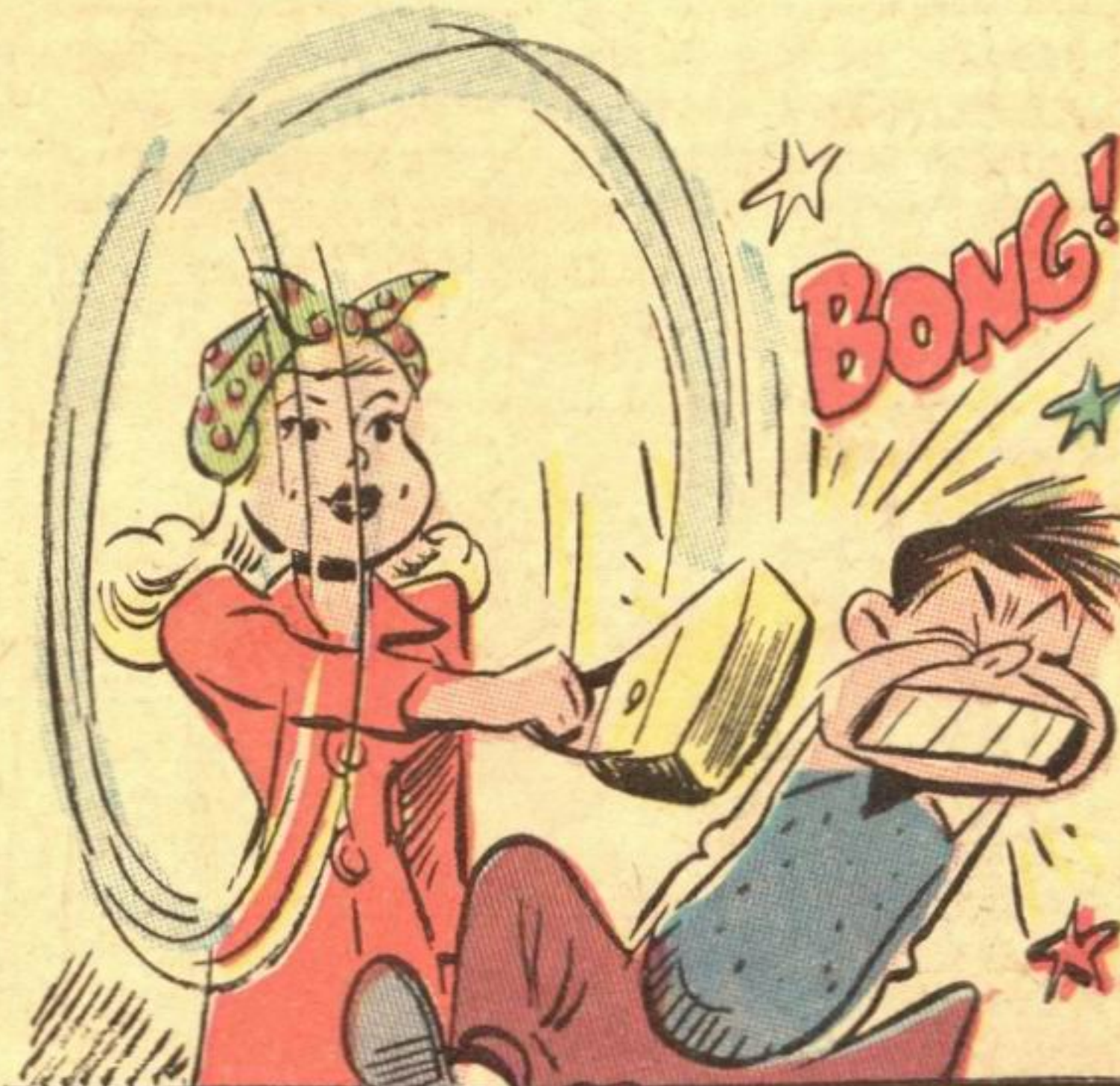
I REGRET THIS HAPPENING, COOKIE ... BUT I DID NOT ANTICIPATE YOUR ARRIVAL!

AW, THAT'S OKAY, BRAIN! JUST REMIND ME NEXT TIME I COME TO WEAR AN **IRON HELMET!**

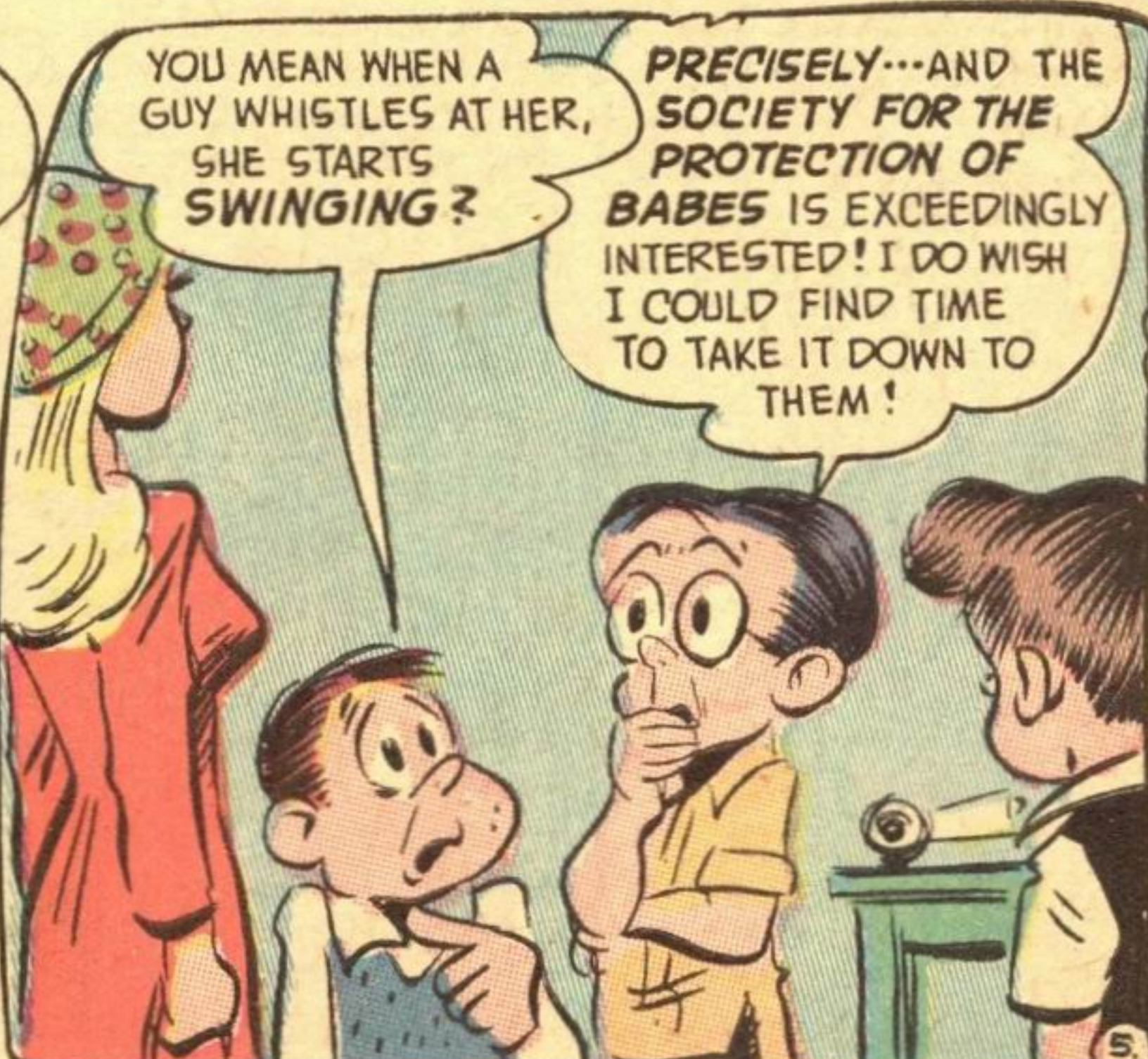
WOW, WOTTA JOINT! JUST LOOK AT THE STUFF... **HEY!**



JITTERBUCK ... **DESIST! DON'T WHISTLE!**

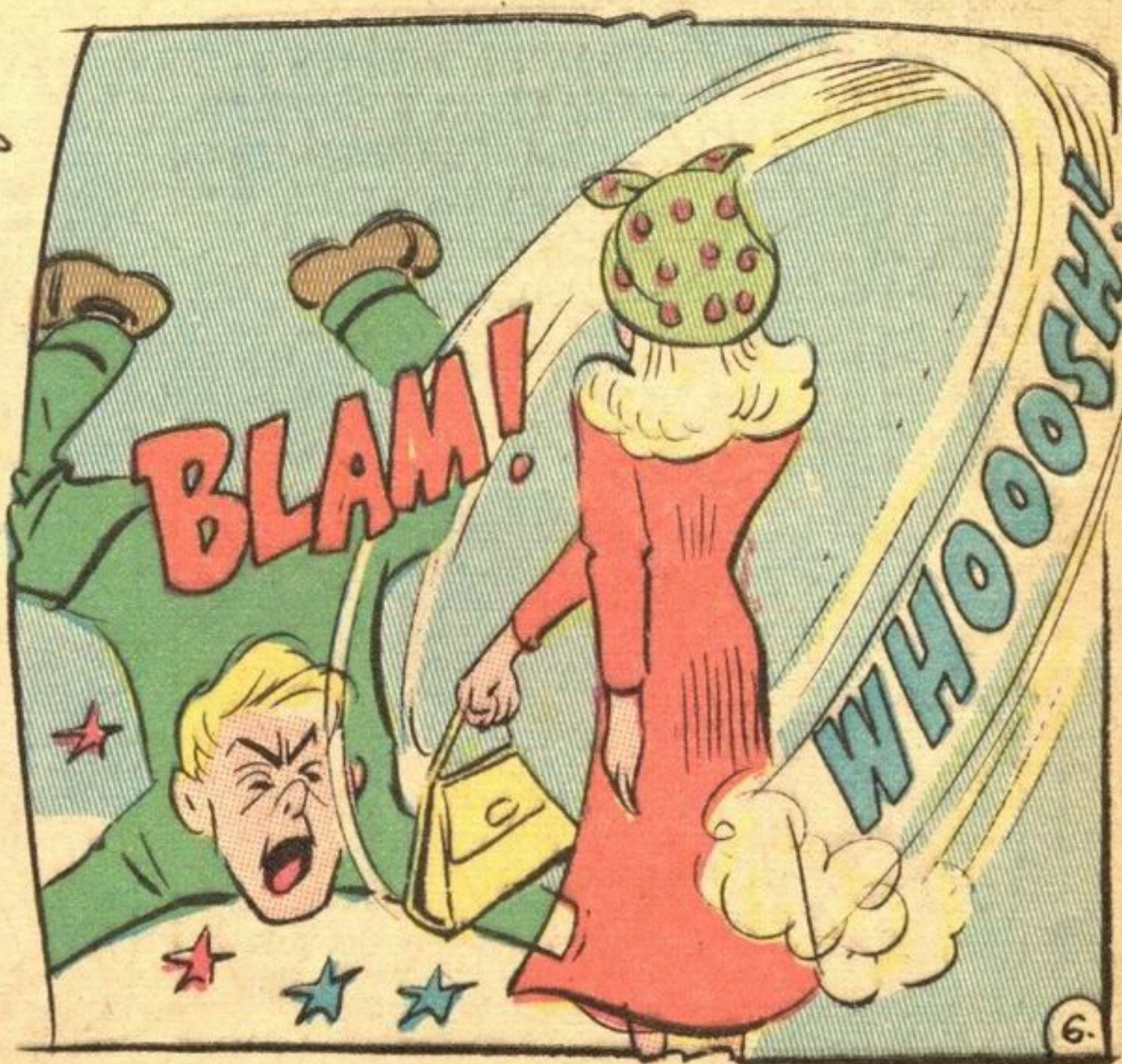
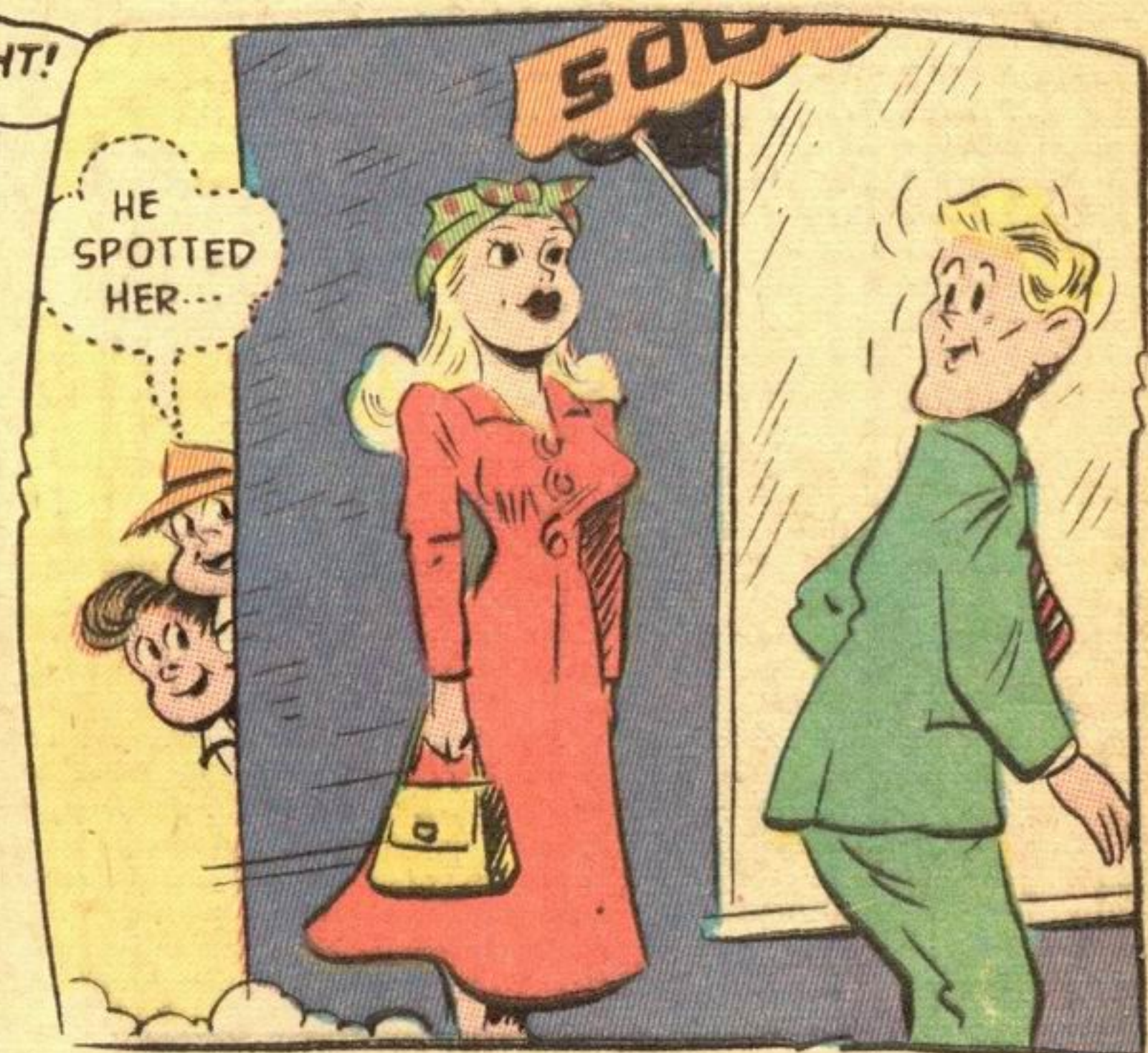
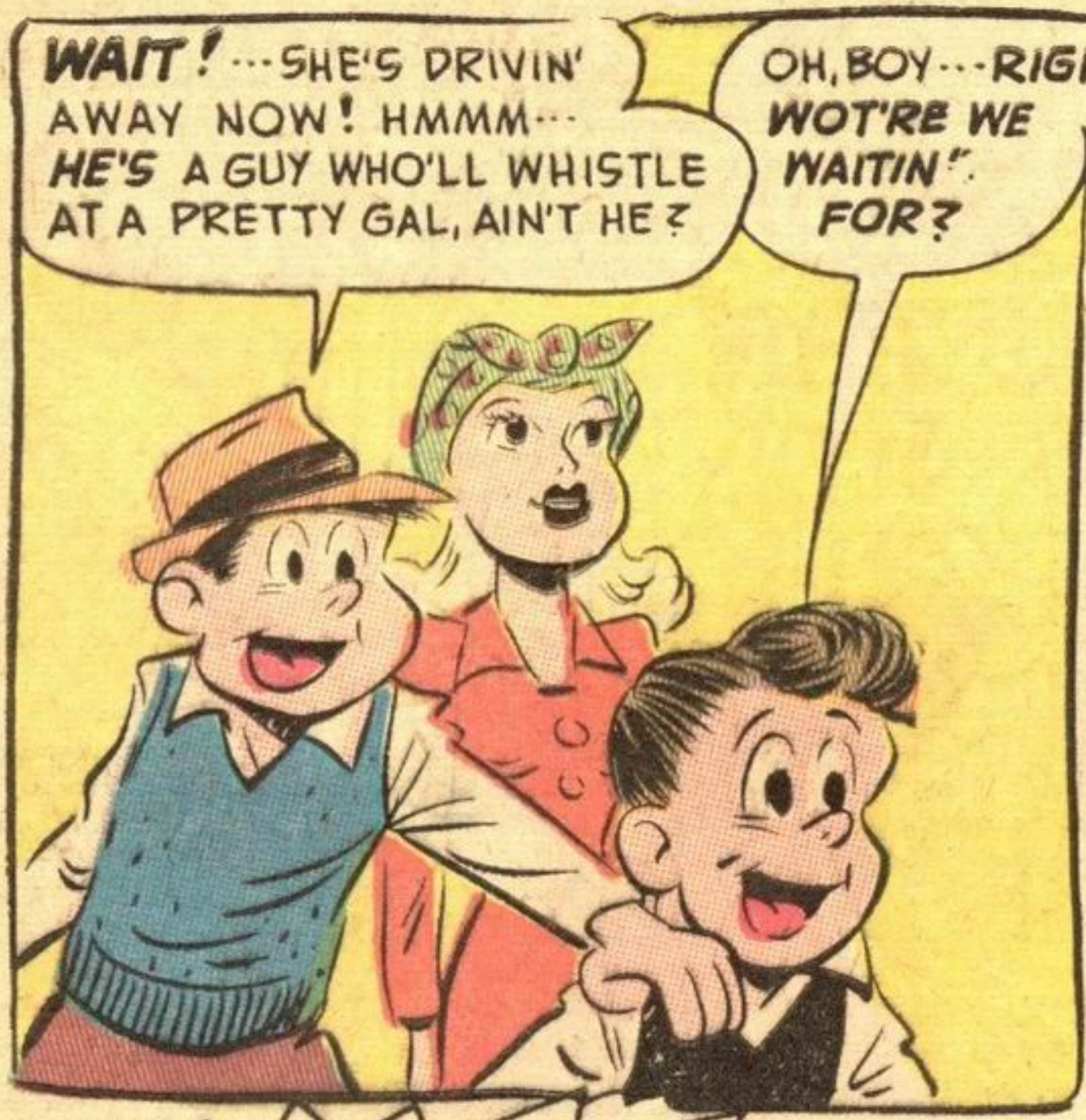
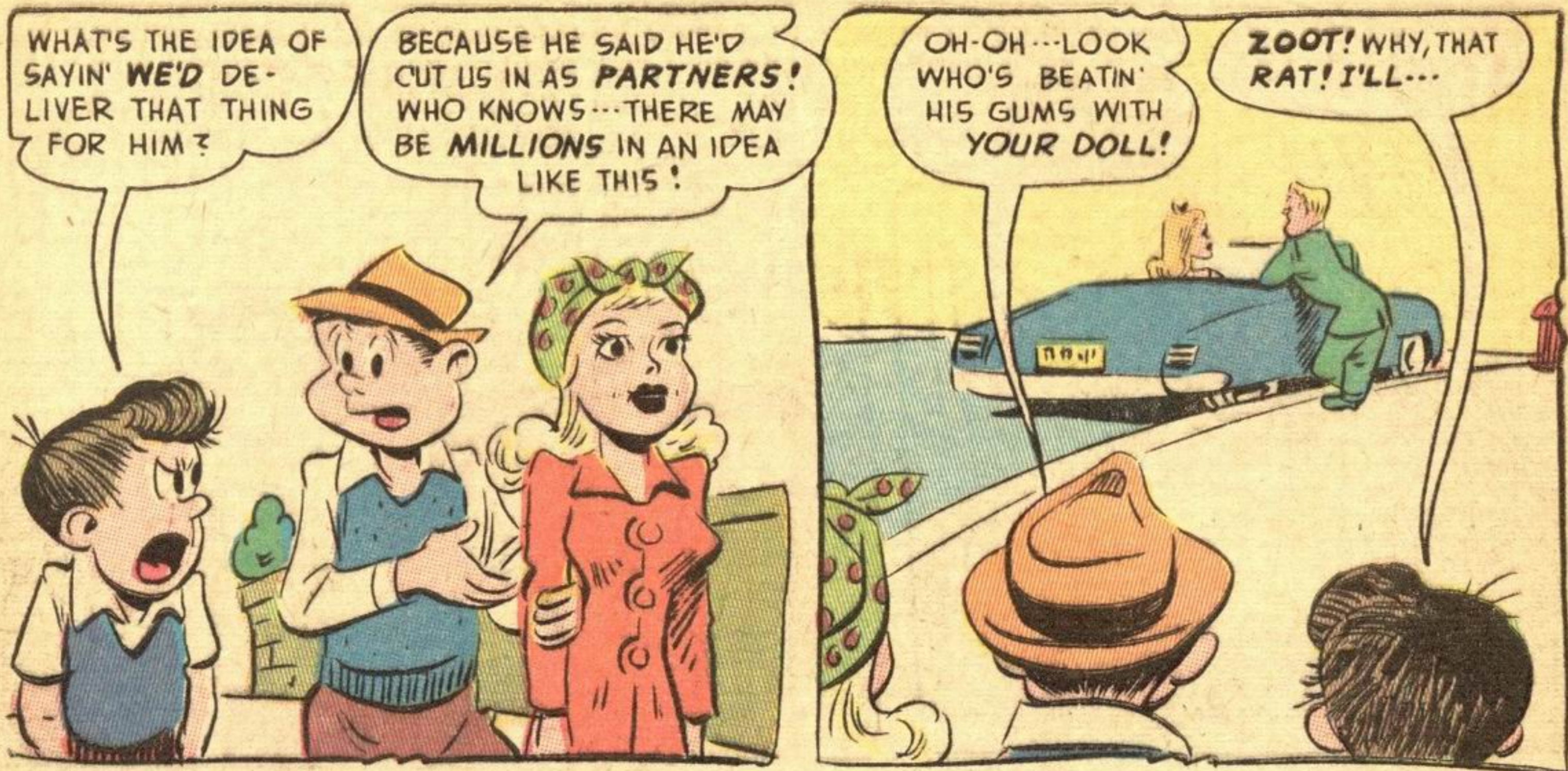


IT **ISN'T** A HER! IT'S A **MANNEQUIN** I PERFECTED FOR THE PURPOSE OF DISCOURAGING YOUNG MEN WHO WHISTLE AT LADIES!

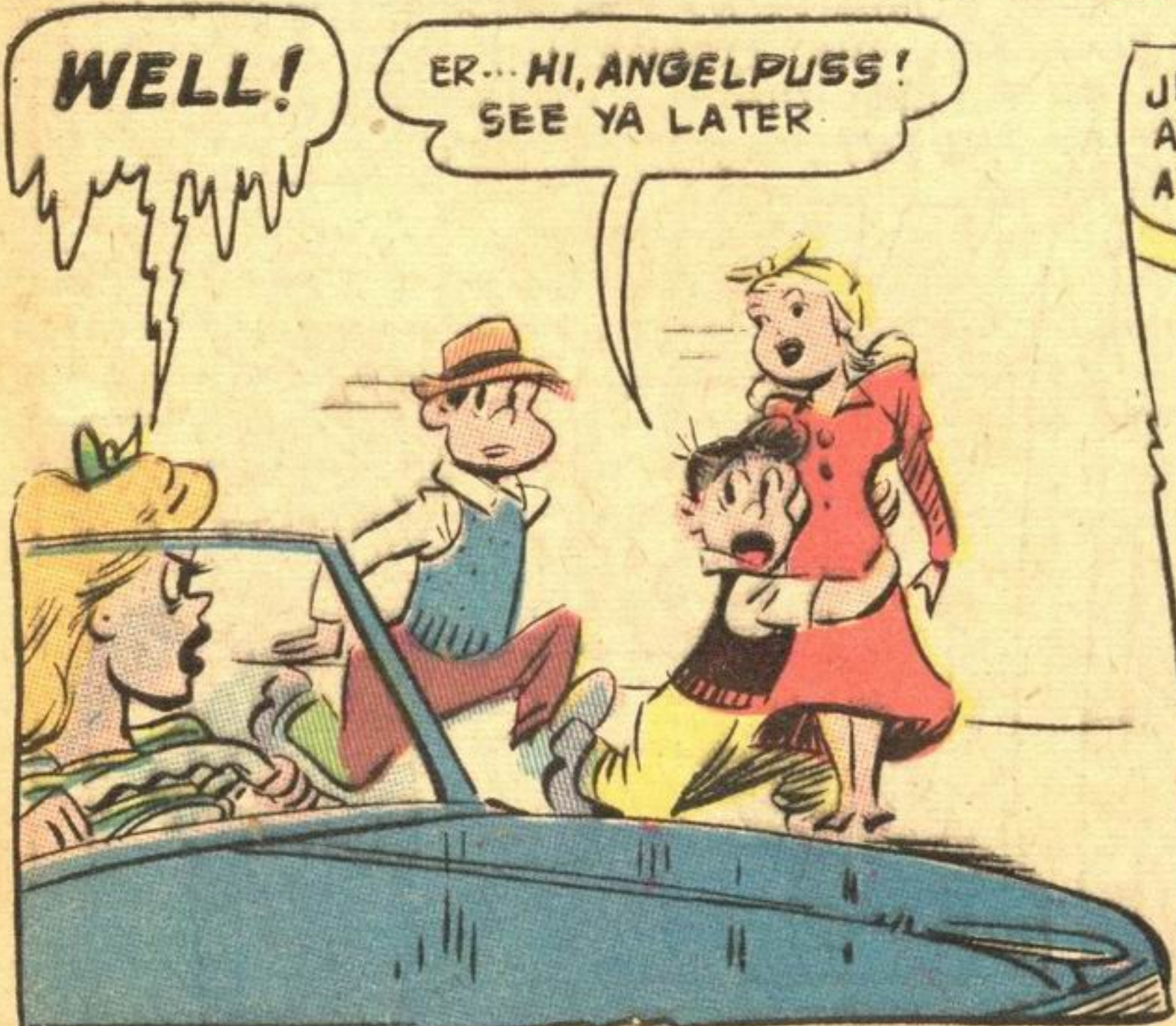
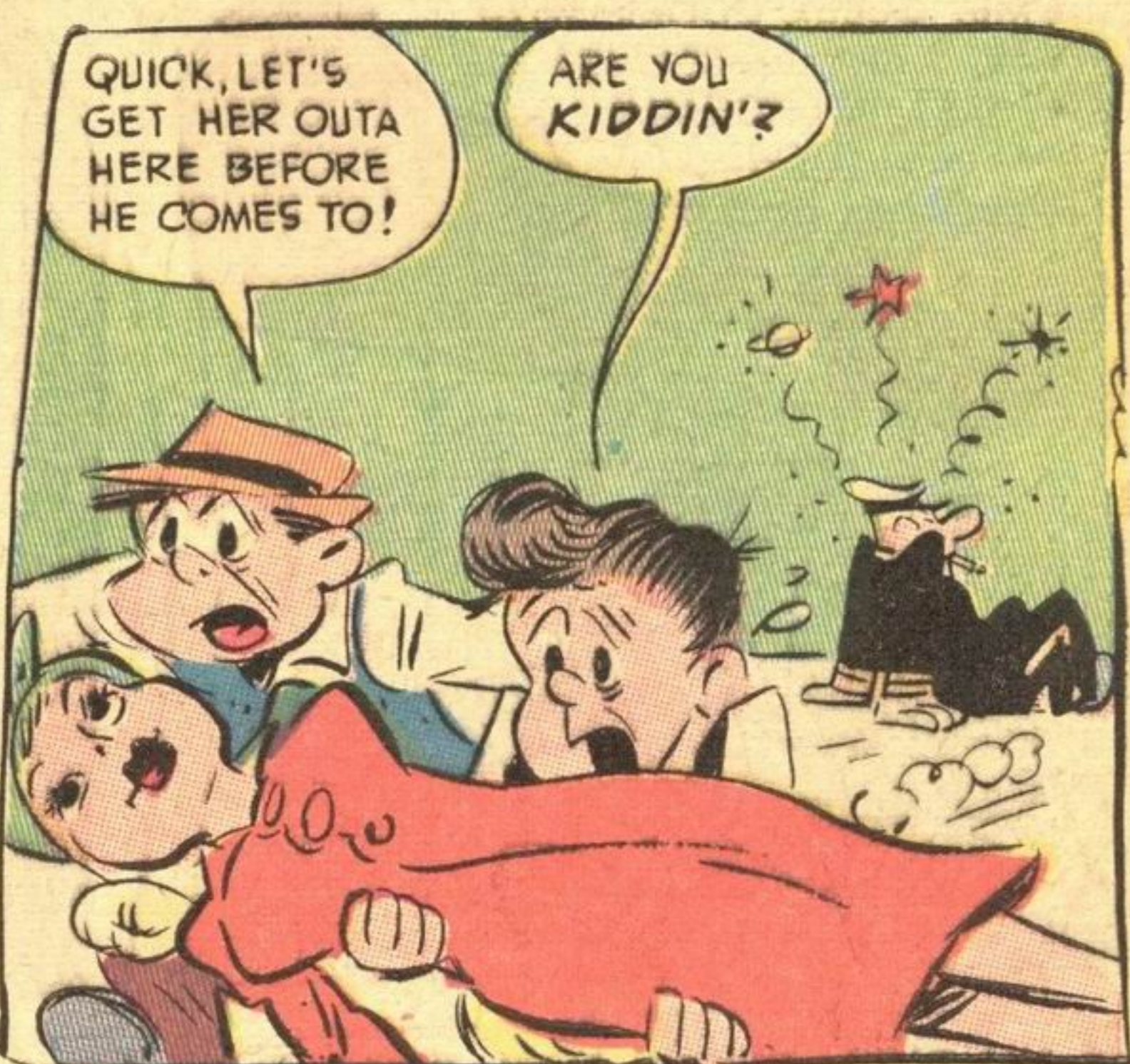
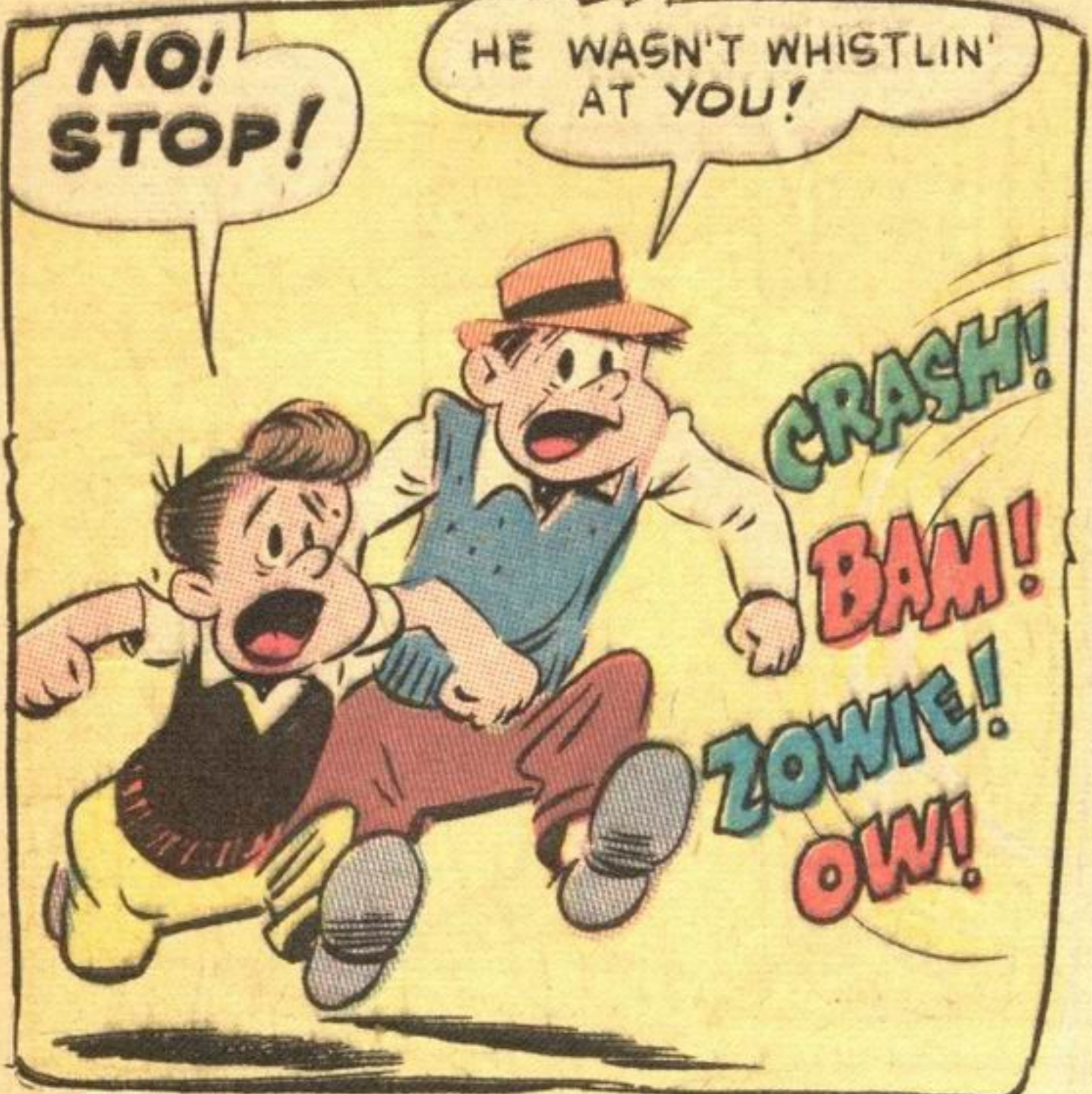
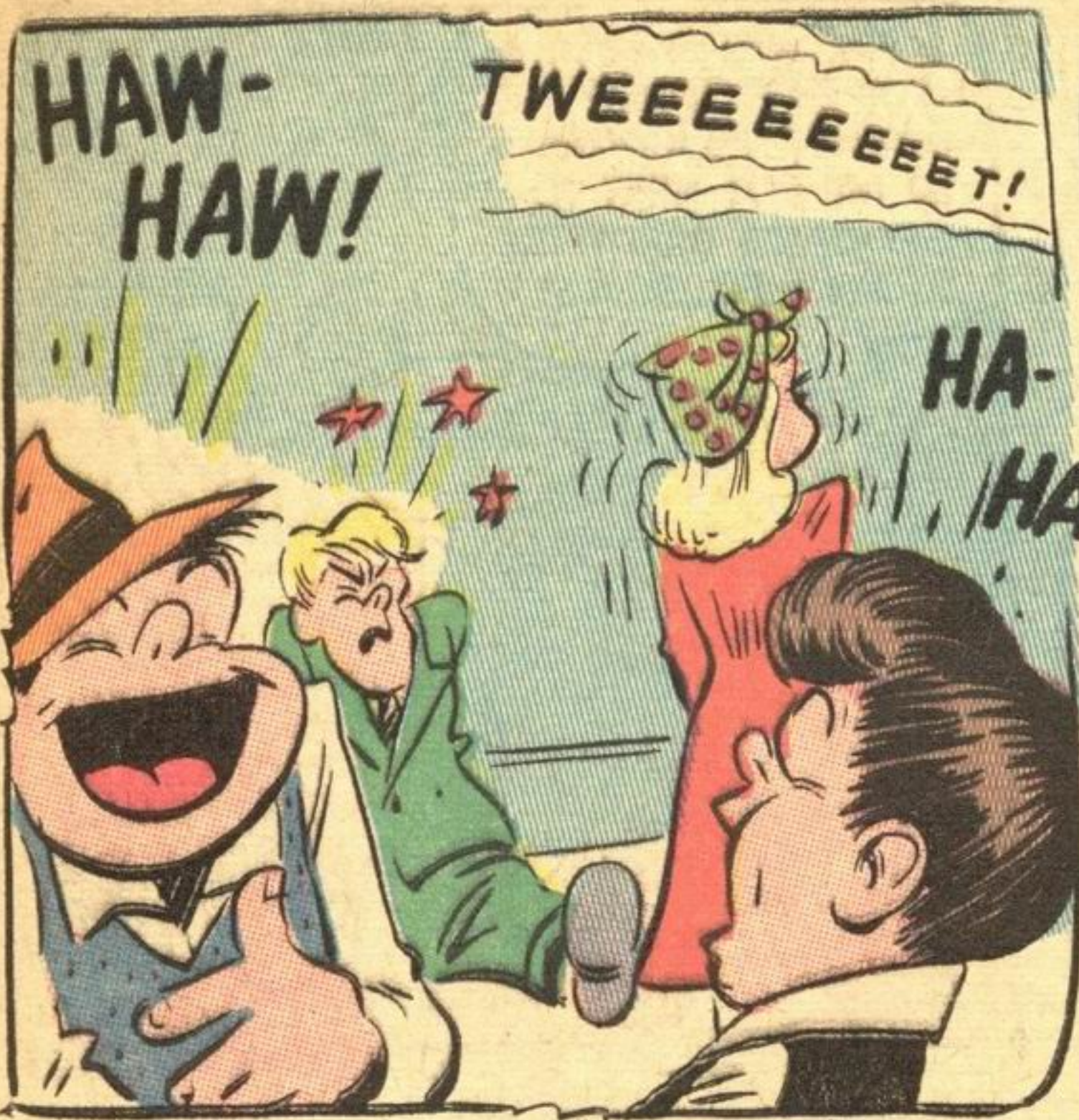


**PRECISELY...**AND THE **SOCIETY FOR THE PROTECTION OF BABES** IS EXCEEDINGLY INTERESTED! I DO WISH I COULD FIND TIME TO TAKE IT DOWN TO THEM!

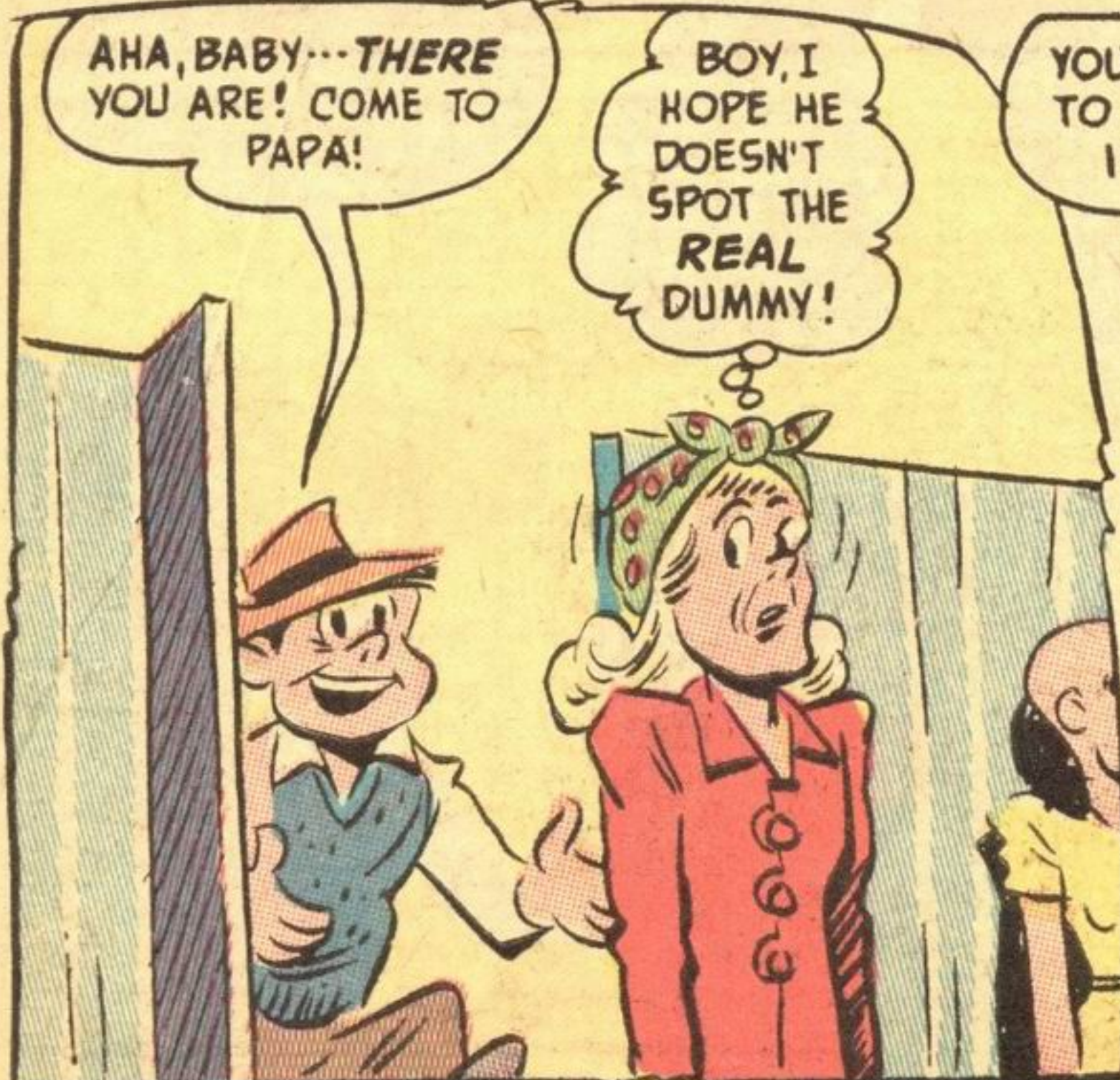
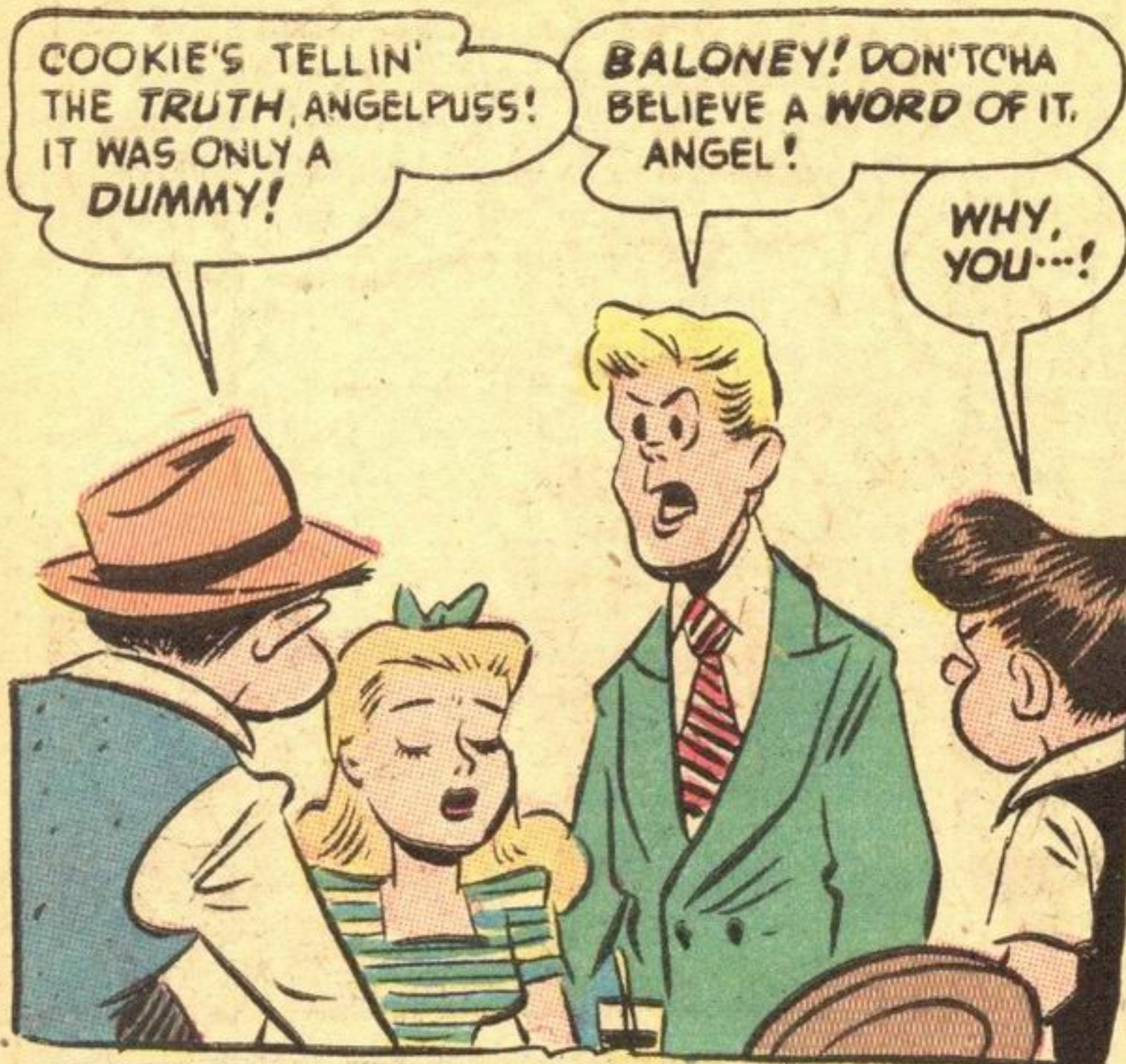




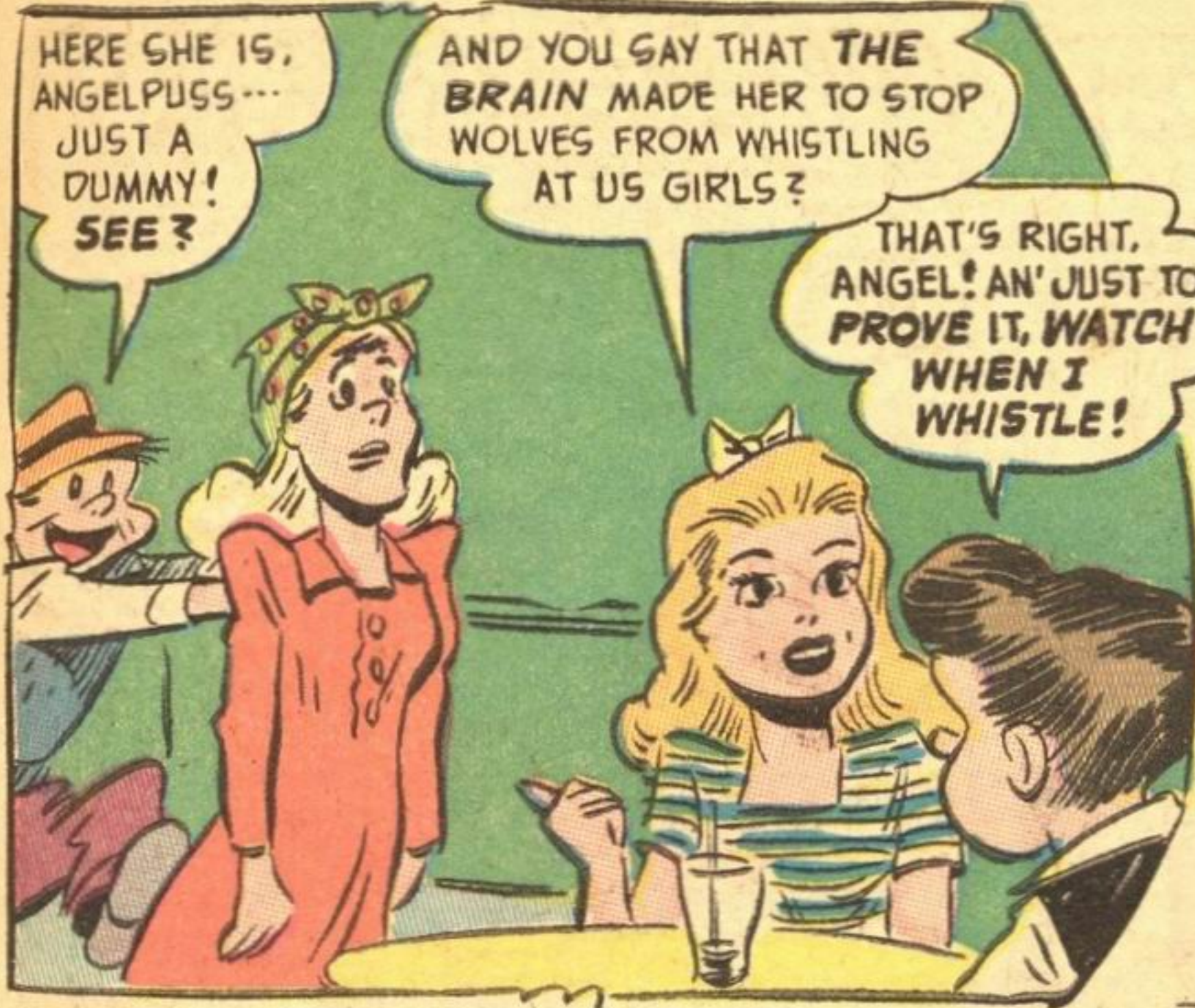








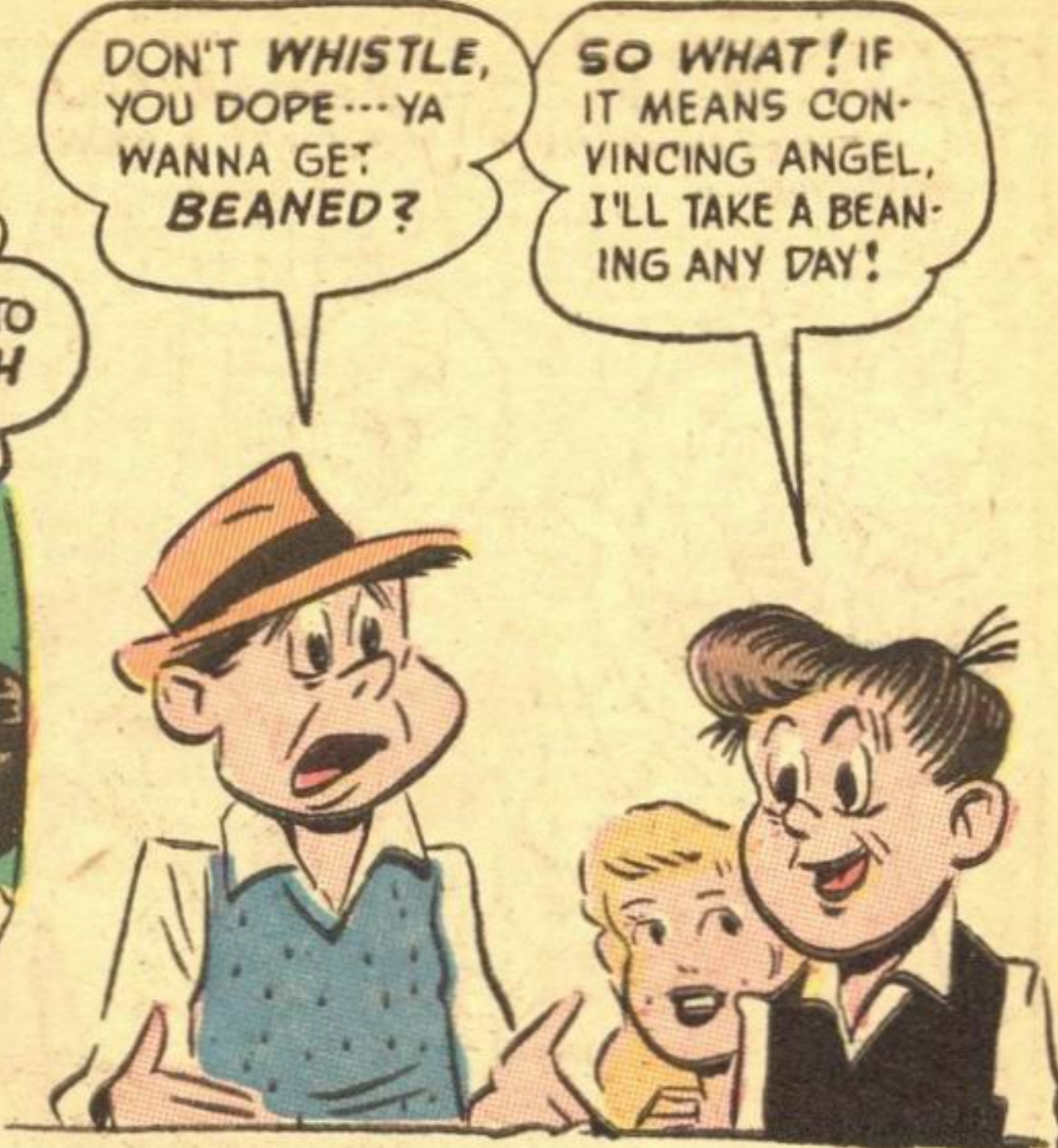




HERE SHE IS, ANGELPUSS... JUST A DUMMY! SEE?

AND YOU SAY THAT THE BRAIN MADE HER TO STOP WOLVES FROM WHISTLING AT US GIRLS?

THAT'S RIGHT, ANGEL! AN' JUST TO PROVE IT, WATCH WHEN I WHISTLE!



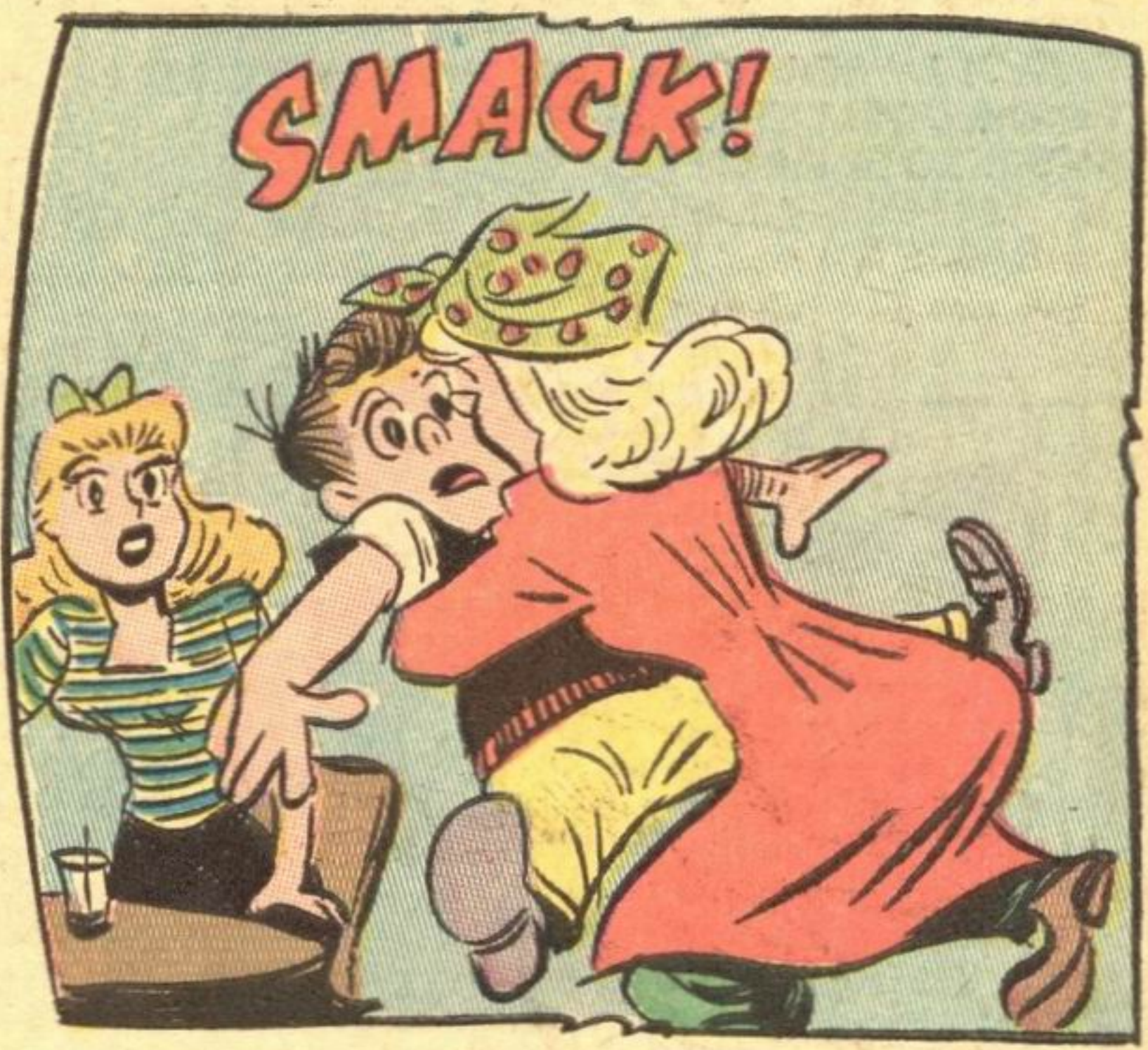
DON'T WHISTLE, YOU DOPE... YA WANNA GET BEANED?

SO WHAT! IF IT MEANS CONVINCING ANGEL, I'LL TAKE A BEANING ANY DAY!



WELL, HERE I GO... WATCH!

TWEET!



SMACK!



I DON'T GET IT! THE DUMMY WAS SUPPOSED TO SOCK HIM!

WELL, JUST SO HE WON'T BE DISAPPOINTED...

SMACK!



DON'T YOU EVER SPEAK TO ME AGAIN, YOU... YOU...

WHAP!

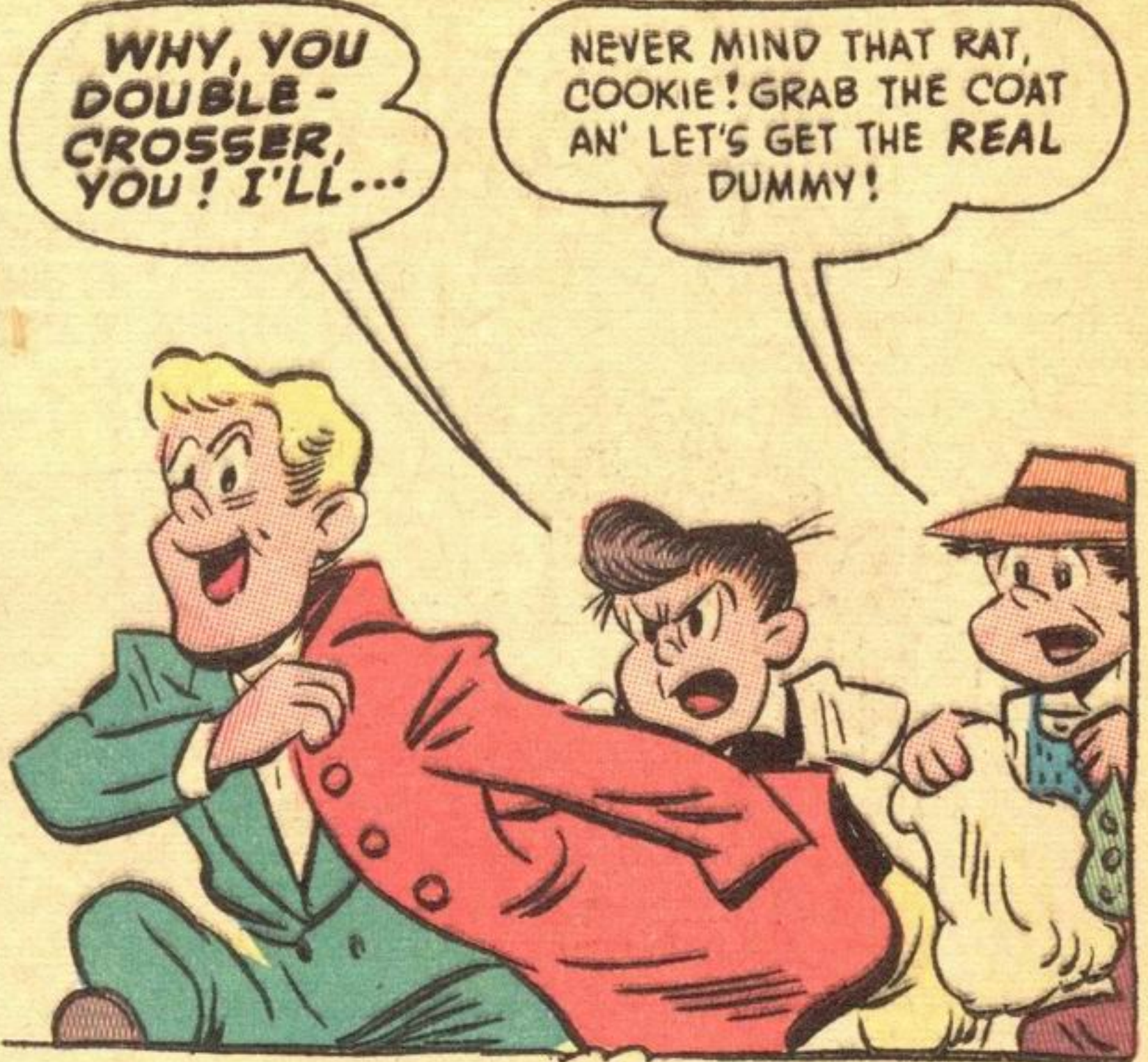




HAW-HAW-HAW!

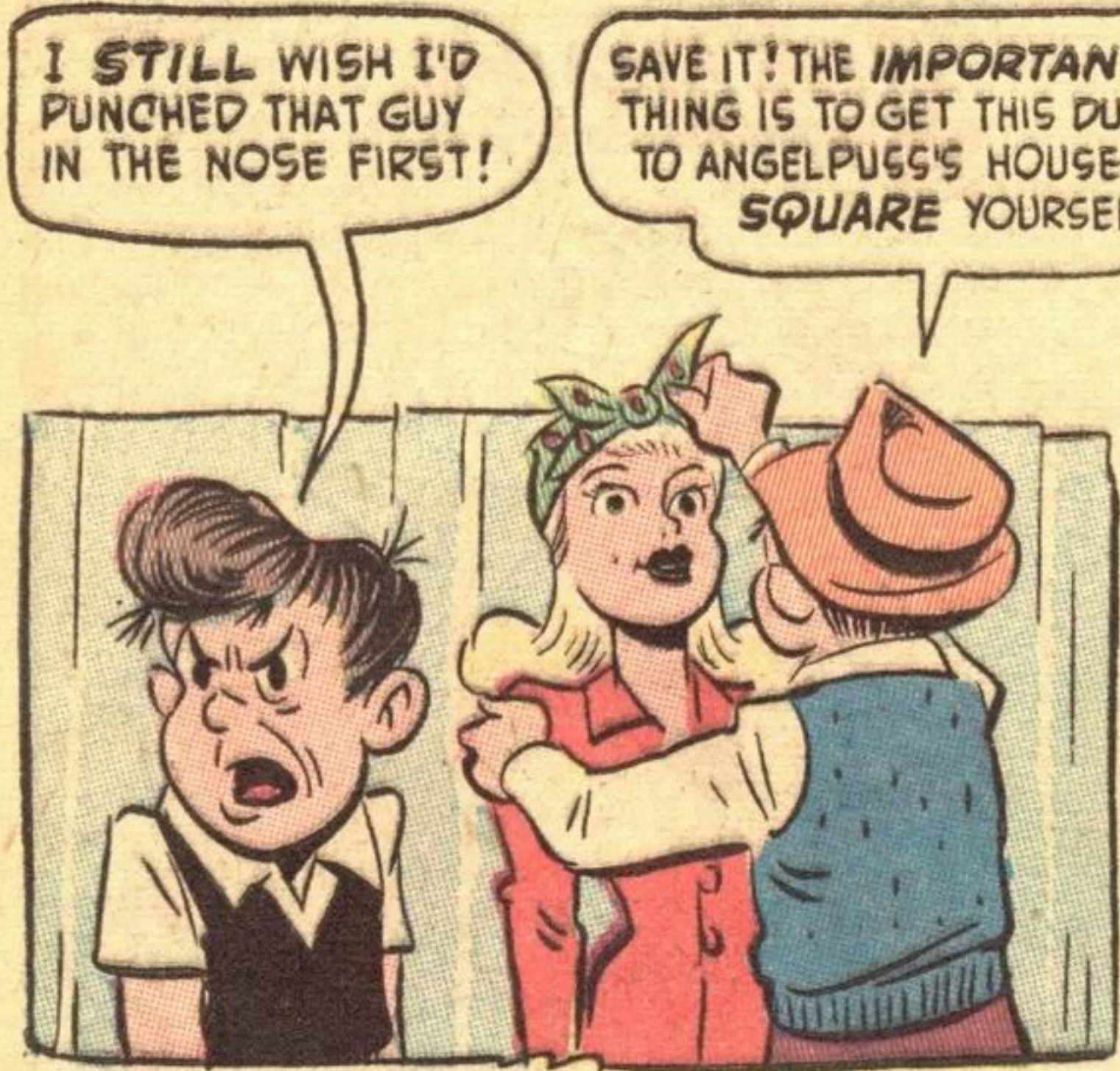
ZOOT!

?



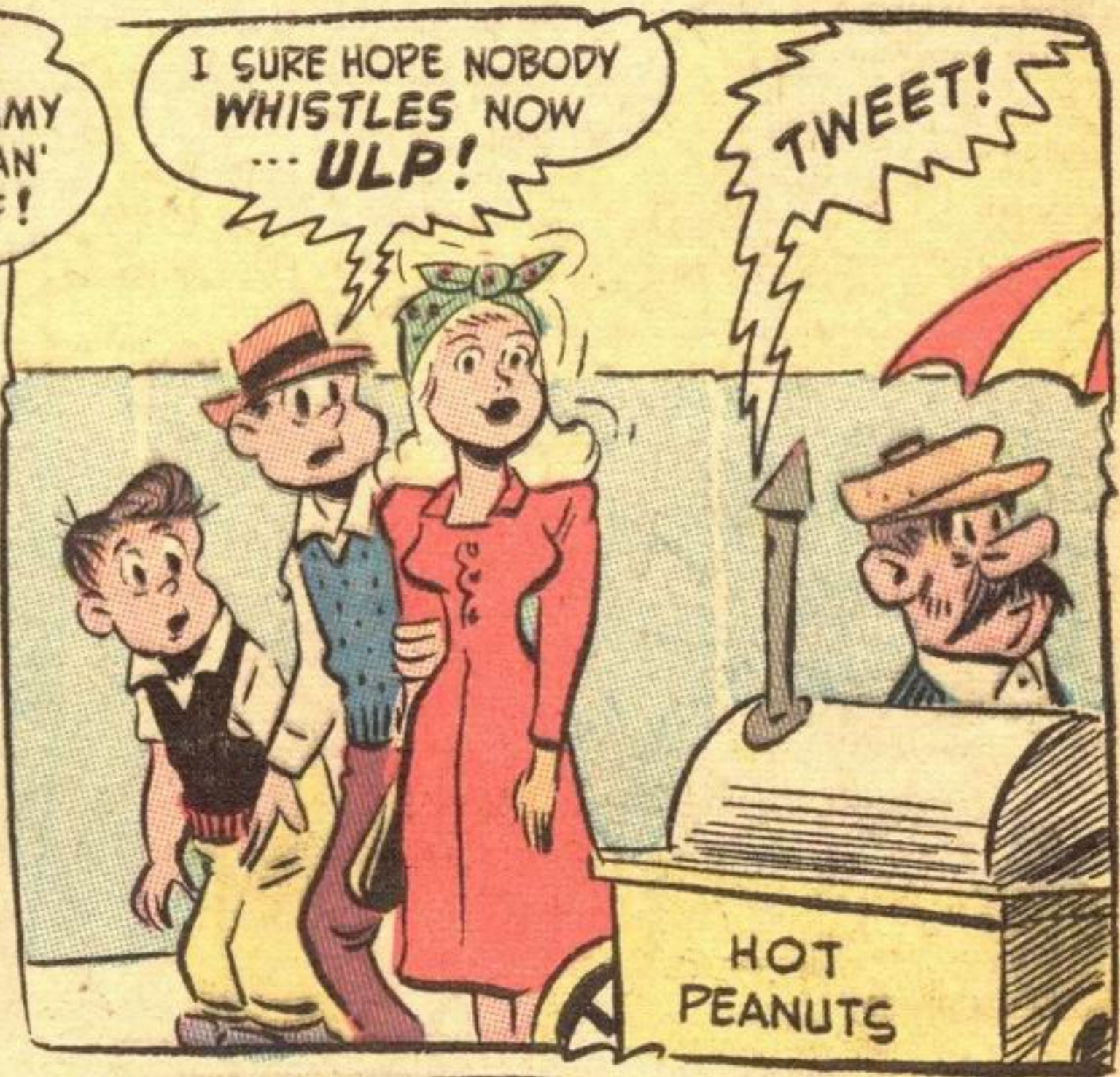
WHY, YOU DOUBLE-CROSSER, YOU! I'LL...

NEVER MIND THAT RAT, COOKIE! GRAB THE COAT AN' LET'S GET THE REAL DUMMY!



I STILL WISH I'D PUNCHED THAT GUY IN THE NOSE FIRST!

SAVE IT! THE IMPORTANT THING IS TO GET THIS DUMMY TO ANGELPUSS'S HOUSE AN' SQUARE YOURSELF!



I SURE HOPE NOBODY WHISTLES NOW ... ULP!

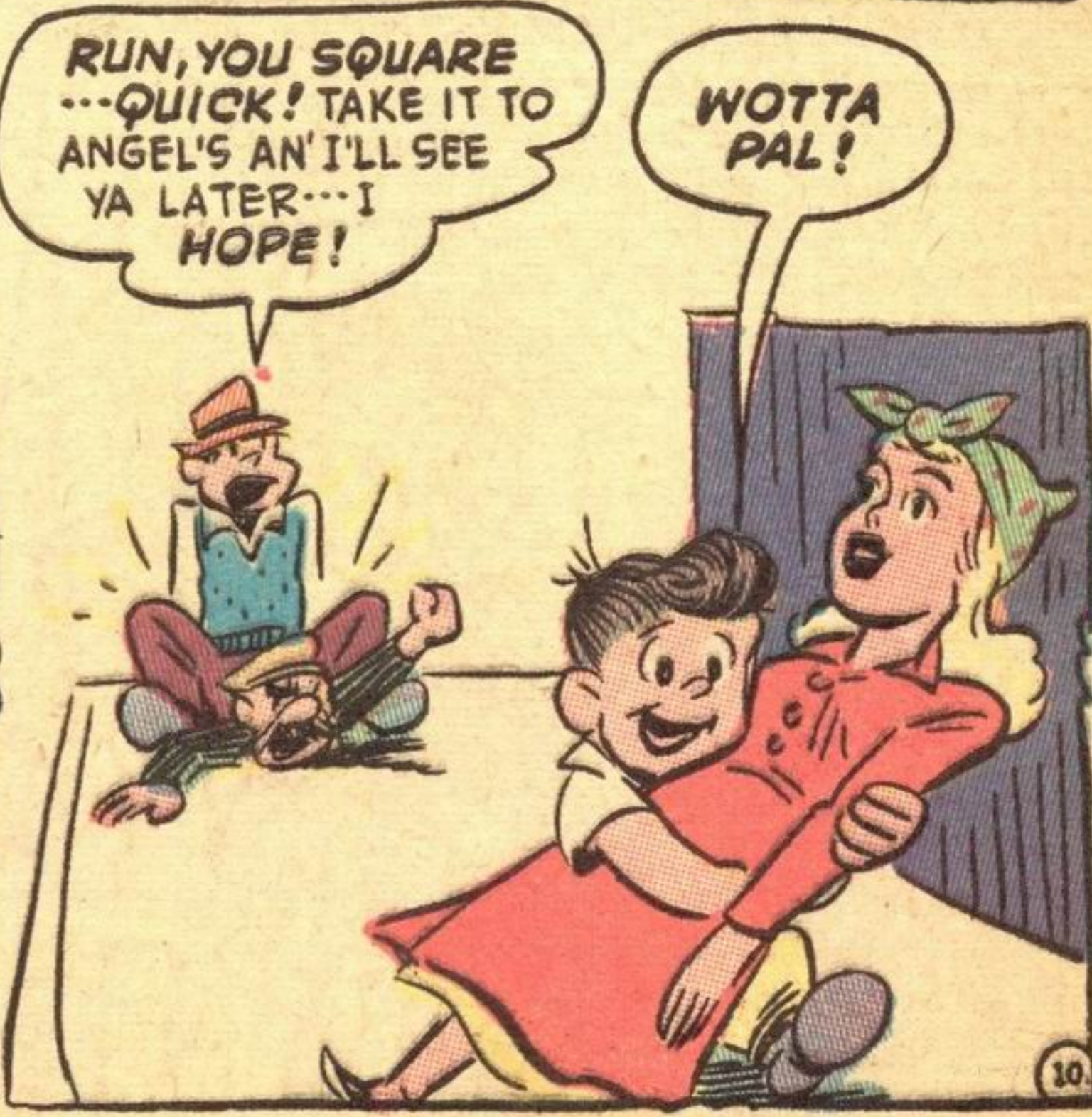
TWEET!

HOT PEANUTS



HALP! SHE KILLA MY PEANUT MACHINE!

BAM!



RUN, YOU SQUARE ... QUICK! TAKE IT TO ANGEL'S AN' I'LL SEE YA LATER... I HOPE!

WOTTA PAL!

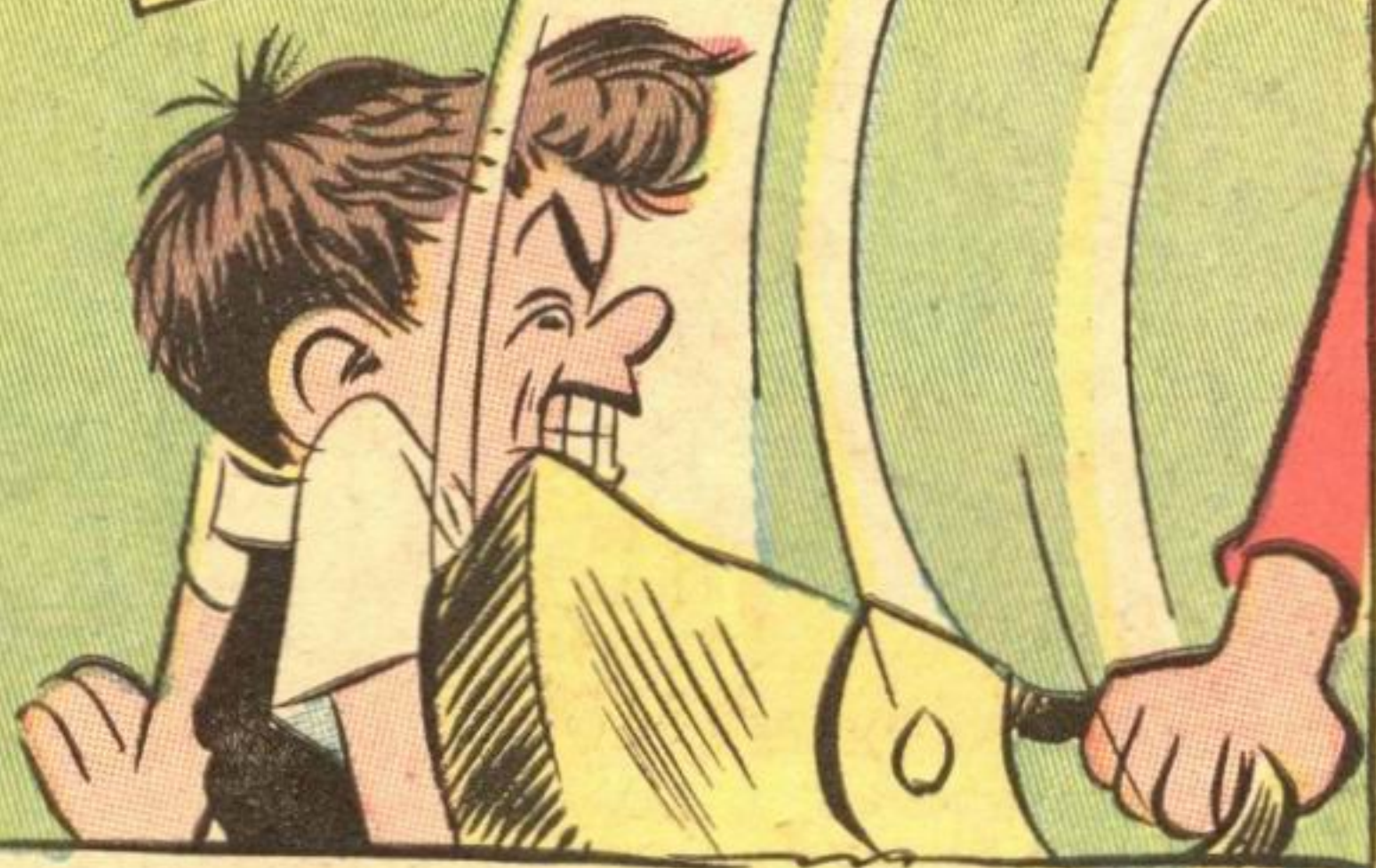


**TWEEET!**



**BAM!**

**WHOOOSH!**



GOODNESS, DAUGHTER,  
WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE  
ABOUT... **AND WHO  
IS THIS WOMAN?**

NEVER MIND, MOTHER!  
HELP ME INTO THE  
LIBRARY WITH COOKIE  
AND I'LL TELL YOU ALL  
ABOUT IT!

---AND EVENTUALLY,  
THERE WON'T BE A  
MAN WHO WILL **DARE**  
TO WHISTLE AT A GIRL!  
---THANKS TO  
**COOKIE!**

OH, HOW  
**WONDERFUL!**

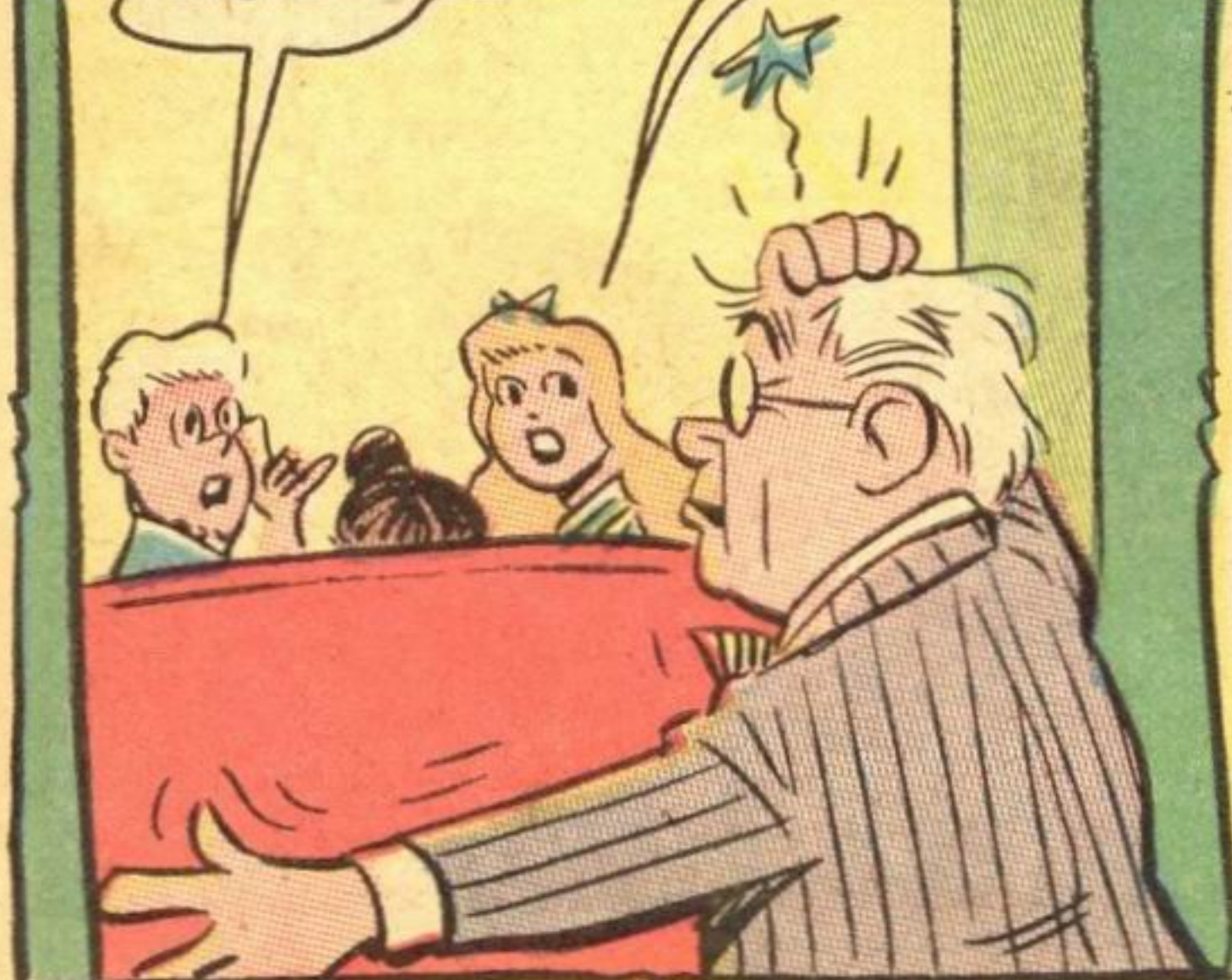


I'VE ALWAYS WANTED  
TO THRASH ANY MAN  
MYSELF WHO'D WHISTLE  
AT A POOR, DEFENSELESS  
GIRL! I...

WHY, **DADDY!**  
WHAT  
**HAPPENED?**

ER... YOU SEE, A  
BURGLAR **WHISTLED**  
AT ME... I MEAN... A  
WOMAN ROBBED ME...  
ER... I MEAN...

I THINK I  
**KNOW** WHAT  
YOU MEAN!  
**HMMMM!**





AND SO... A FEW HORRIBLE MINUTES LATER...

ER... COOKIE! CAN I SEE YOU FOR A MOMENT?

YESSIR!

AH... I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU'RE INTERESTED IN EXPLOITING THAT INFERNAL... I MEAN, THAT INVENTION OF YOUR FRIEND'S?

YESSIR!

SIT DOWN!

WELL, AS ONE OF THE TOWN'S LEADING BUSINESSMEN, I THINK I CAN GIVE YOU THE BUSINESS!

GOSH! YA MEAN...

I MEAN I'M SURE I CAN INTEREST THE COMMUNITY... BUT FIRST, WE'LL NEED A PUBLIC DEMONSTRATION! AND YOU'RE THE MAN FOR IT!

JEEPERS, SIR, THAT SURE MAKES ME IMPORTANT, DOESN'T IT?

YES SIR!

ULPI!

WHAP!

TWEET!...  
PUFF... TWEET!  
...PUFF... TWEET!  
...PUFF...

The END!  
12



# "U.S. ROYAL"

WITH HIS  
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



"AFTER THE  
ATOM SPIES"



JEEPERS, ROYAL-- THOSE  
MEN IN THE CAR  
SHOT THE ATOMIC  
PLANT GUARDS!



AS THE MYSTERIOUS CAR SPEEDS  
AWAY, DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND  
BIKE CLUB BOYS GO INTO ACTION!

BOB, YOU LOOK AFTER  
THOSE GUARDS, WHILE  
TOM NOTIFIES THE  
F.B.I.... I'M TAKING  
OFF AFTER THAT CAR!



SOON, INSIDE THE CAR...

HEY, SOME GUY  
ON A BIKE IS  
FOLLOWING  
US! SHOULD  
I PLUG HIM?

NAH... SAVE YOUR  
BULLETS, MUGSY  
... WE'LL LOSE  
HIM -- WE'RE  
DOING 60 NOW!



ROYAL FEEDS A SPECIAL CHEMICAL  
INTO HIS JET-ENGINE... STREAKS  
AHEAD OF THE SPEEDING CAR  
AND BLANKETS THE ROAD WITH  
A THICK, BLACK JET EXHAUST!



DROP THAT GUN,  
BUD... YOU WON'T  
NEED IT WHERE  
YOU'RE GOING!



WELL, THEY DIDN'T GET VERY  
FAR WITH THE STOLEN ATOMIC  
FORMULA -- THANKS TO YOUR  
TERRIFIC SPEED AND  
ROYAL'S SMOKE SCREEN!

LOOKS LIKE OUR  
U.S. ROYALS SAVED  
THE DAY AGAIN!



FELLAS, FOR SPLIT-SECOND STOPS...  
FIRM FOOTING... MORE MILEAGE... AND  
PERFECT CONTROL -- YOU CAN'T BEAT  
U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES, WITH THEIR  
SPECIAL BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN  
TRY THEM AND SEE



"YOU CAN RIDE WITH SAFETY --  
WHEN YOU'RE RIDING ON U.S.  
ROYALS, WITH THE BUILT-IN  
SKID CHAIN"... SAYS U.S. ROYAL



NO WEATHER'S TOO ROUGH, NO  
ROADS ARE TOO TOUGH -- WHEN  
YOU'RE RIDING ON U.S. ROYAL  
BIKE TIRES, WITH THE SPECIAL  
BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN. BE SAFE...  
GET U.S. ROYALS TODAY!

## U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES



Products of  
UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY



# DAY *of* WOE

JITTERBUCK JONES sprang out of bed with the disturbing thought that he had forgotten something very important. For a moment, he could not remember what it was, and then it came to him, full force.

"Rosalie!" he shouted. "That's it! Rosalie! I have a date with her tonight!"

Off hand, that might not seem very important, but it was to Jit. Rosalie was a dream-beam, a doll and a glamor-dish, and he had been angling for a date with her for many months. And today was it!

But the disturbing part was yet to come to Jit. And when it did, he hit himself on the forehead and gave out, "Chump! Dope! Insect! What're you going to use for money? You can't date a girl like Rosalie without money!"

The horror of it all came to Jit in one overwhelming uppercut. He would have to act... *fast*! Swiftly he dived into his clothes, ripping a shoelace here, a button there. He ran his fingers through his tousled hair, stopping neither for brush nor comb, and took the steps like a man trying for a world record.

Zooming toward the bank, where he had managed to stash away almost twenty-five dollars in real, hard cash, Jit managed to tear his trousers on the fender of a parked car, lose two more buttons from his shirt and drop his loosely-knotted tie in somebody's backyard.

Puffing, panting and aching in

every limb, he arrived at the bank, guardian of Jitterbuck Jones' fortune. He leaped up the front steps and pulled at the door.

Locked!

The bank...the bank was *closed*! With the surge of awful realization, Jit sat down on the top step and tore at his hair. It was Saturday. The bank was *always* closed on Saturday!

The end had definitely come for Jit as he made his way home. Rosalie! What would she think of him when he suggested that they spend the evening looking at pictures in the family album?

Mrs. Jones greeted her son with a message. "A girl named Rosalie called, right after you left. Wants you to call her back."

Jit's heart weighted down his shoes as he made for the phone. His dream-date, a dud! How could he explain? How could he...but there was *her* voice, thrilling as ever. This time, it had a note of regret.

"Jit?" Rosalie cooed. "I'm terribly sorry, but I completely forgot about tonight. I promised mother and dad, *ages* ago, that I'd visit some relatives tonight! Do you think I'm awful?"

"Doll!" Jit's voice took on a new lease on life. "I mean, that's *terrible*! I'll never be able to live...till next Saturday?" It was a question.

"Next Saturday!" It was a promise!



# STARLET O'HARA

## IN HOLLYWOOD

MISS OLSON'S GOT IT IN FOR ME, STARLET  
... GET A LOAD OF THE BATCH OF  
MAIL I'VE GOT TO DISTRIBUTE IN THE  
ADMINISTRATION BUILDING! WHY DOES  
SHE ALWAYS HAVE TO GIVE **ME** THIS ASSIGNMENT?

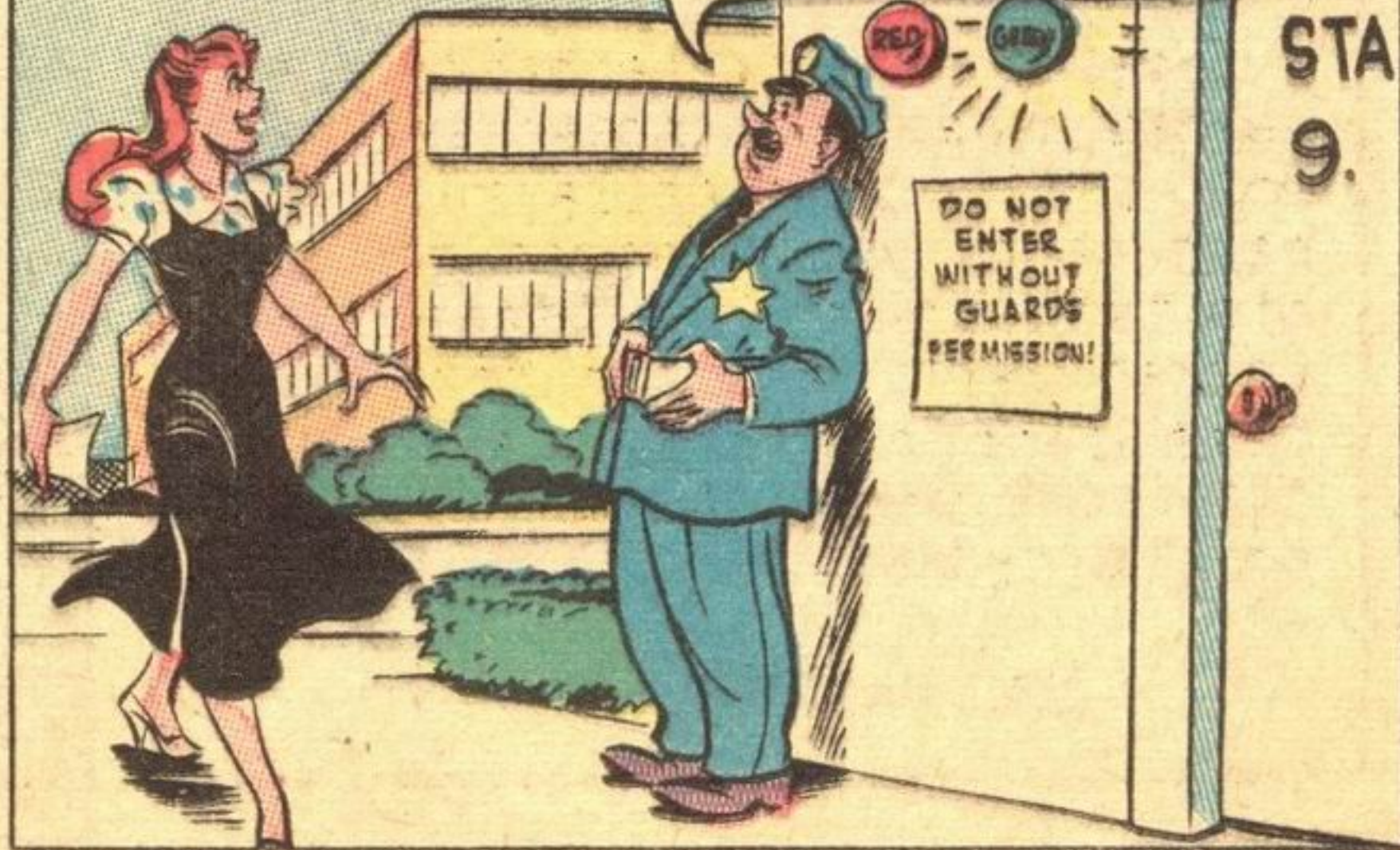
SHE DOESN'T... I HAD IT YESTERDAY!  
SEE YOU LATER, FRITZI... I'VE GOT A  
COUPLA LETTERS TO DROP OVER  
AT THE WARDROBE  
DEPARTMENT!



GUESS FRITZI'S GETTING A LITTLE  
SOURD ON THIS MAILROOM JOB!  
CAN'T BLAME HER...AFTER ALL, WE ONLY  
**TOOK** THE JOBS SO WE COULD GET IN-  
SIDE THE STUDIO AND TRY FOR A  
BREAK IN PICTURES! AND SO FAR, WE'VE  
DRAWN A **GOOSE-EGG!**

HI, MAC!...  
SAY! WHAT'S GOING ON  
IN THERE TODAY?

THEY'RE SHOOTING ON THAT  
NEW CARL CARLISLE PRO-  
DUCTION, "**PLAGUE TAKE IT!**"  
MUST BE HAVING TROUBLE,  
THOUGH... THE RED LIGHT  
HASN'T BEEN ON **ONCE!**







WANNA GO IN  
AND WATCH 'EM  
FOR AWHILE?

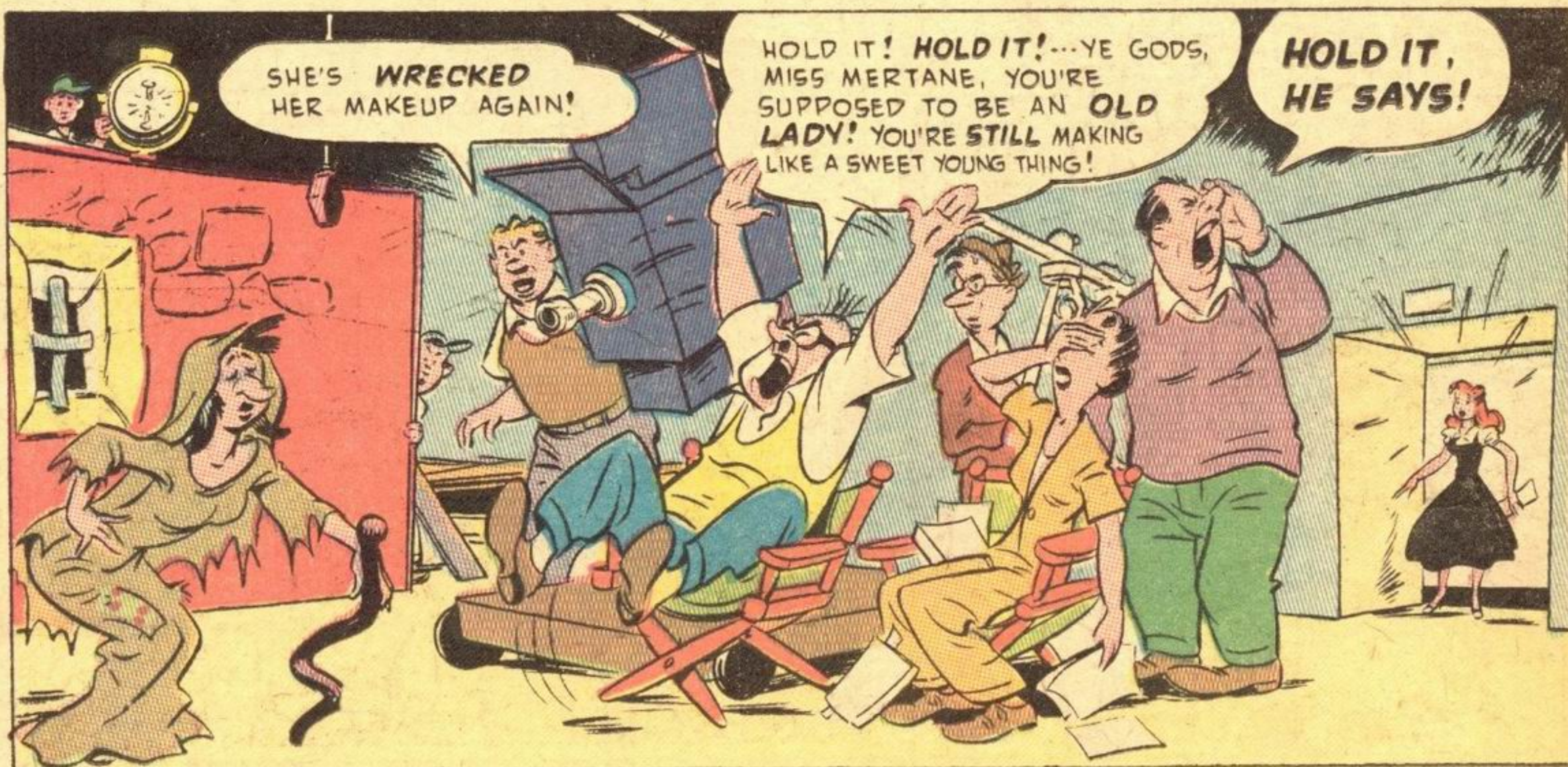
HEY, CAN I ?  
GOSH, MAC, I'D  
**LOVE** IT!



REMEMBER, AS SOON  
AS YOU HEAR THEM  
SAY THEY'RE READY TO  
START SHOOTING, COME  
ON BACK OUT--- OR YOU  
MIGHT GET HUNG UP IN  
THERE FOR A LONG  
TIME!



OKAY, MAC--- AND  
**THANKS!** IF I CAN'T  
**BE** IN PICTURES, AT  
LEAST I CAN WATCH  
'EM **MAKE** THEM  
OCCASIONALLY!



SHE'S **WRECKED**  
HER MAKEUP AGAIN!

HOLD IT! **HOLD IT!**---YE GODS,  
MISS MERTANE, YOU'RE  
SUPPOSED TO BE AN **OLD**  
**LADY!** YOU'RE **STILL** MAKING  
LIKE A SWEET YOUNG THING!

**HOLD IT,**  
**HE SAYS!**

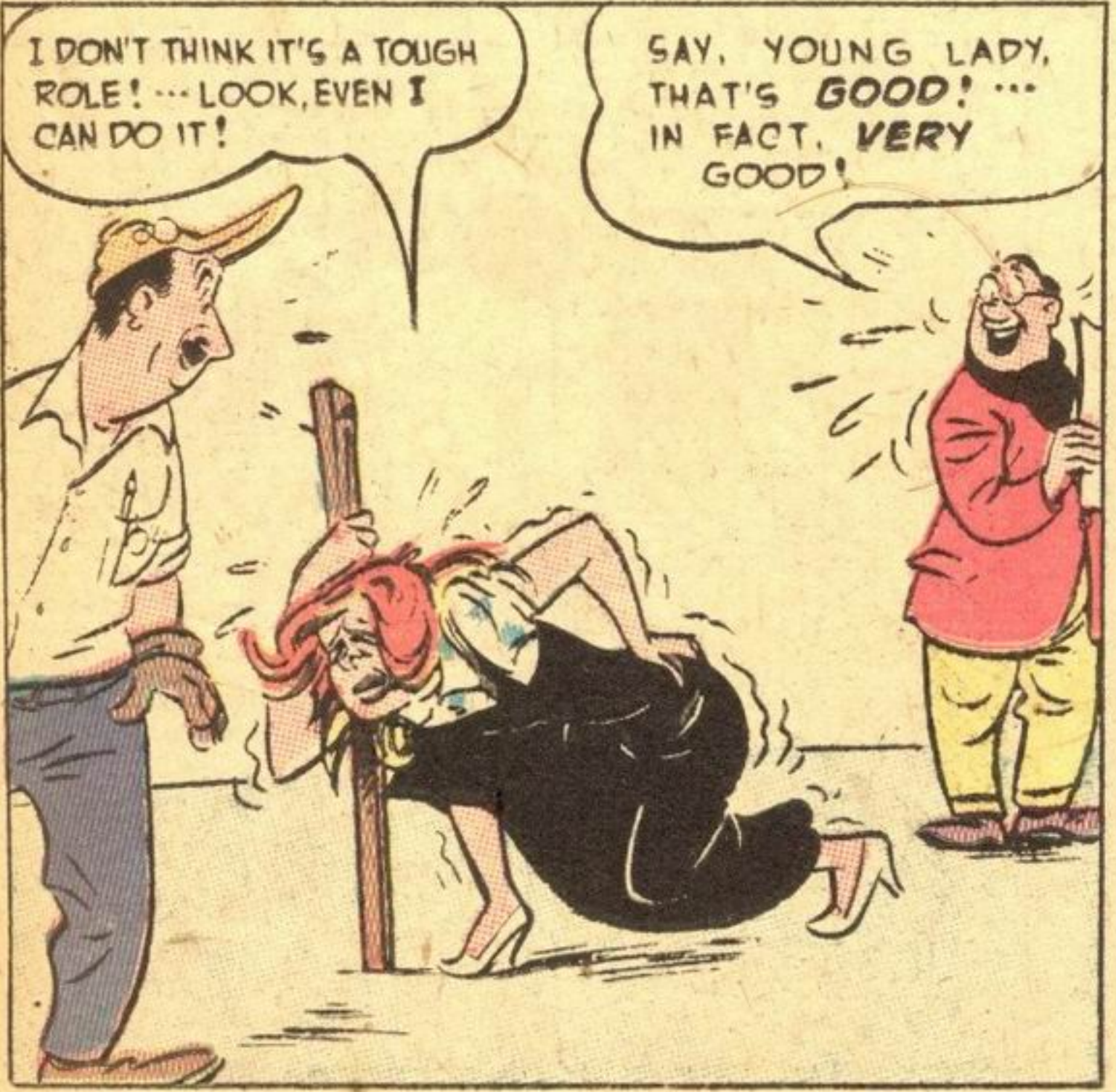
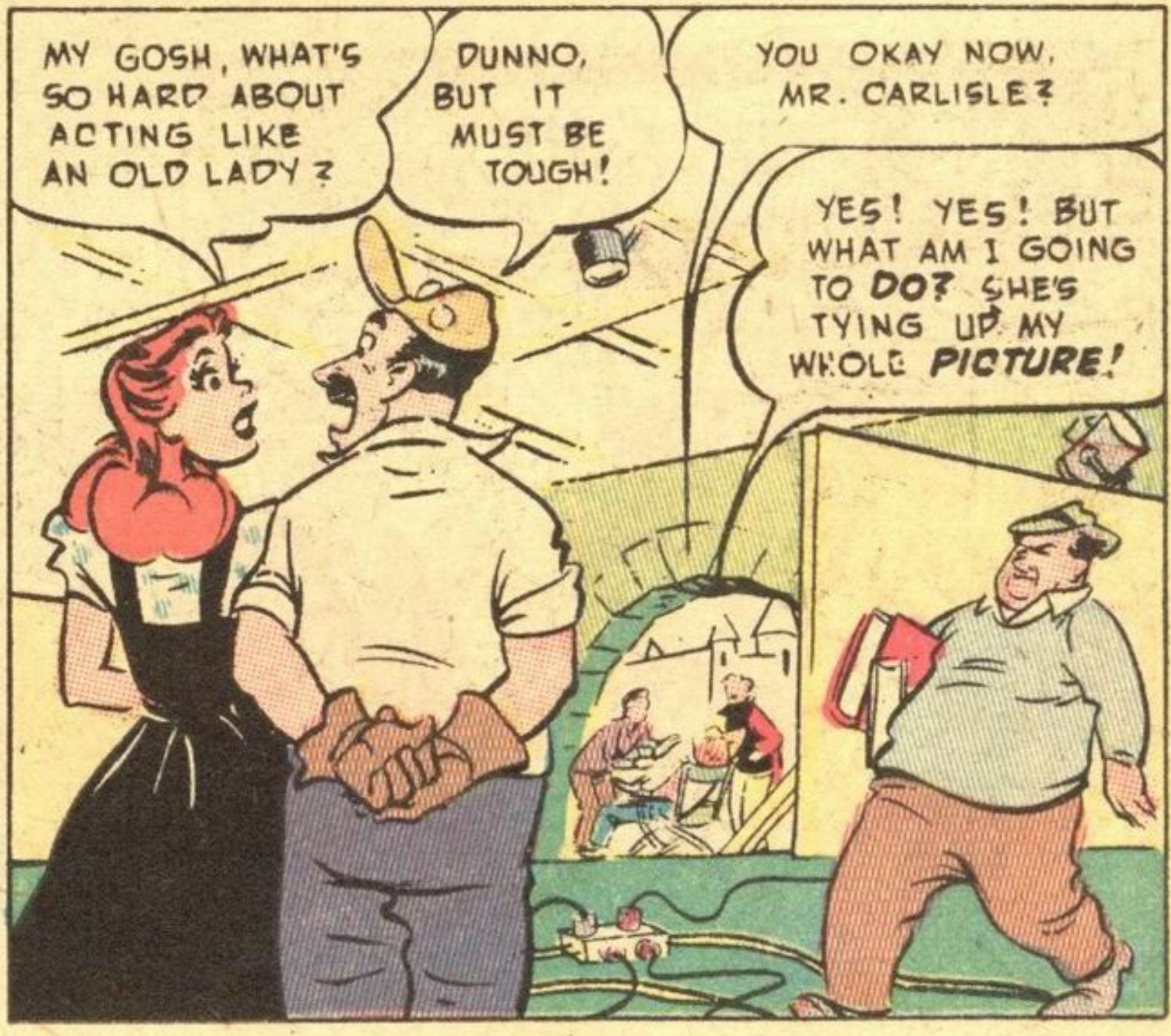
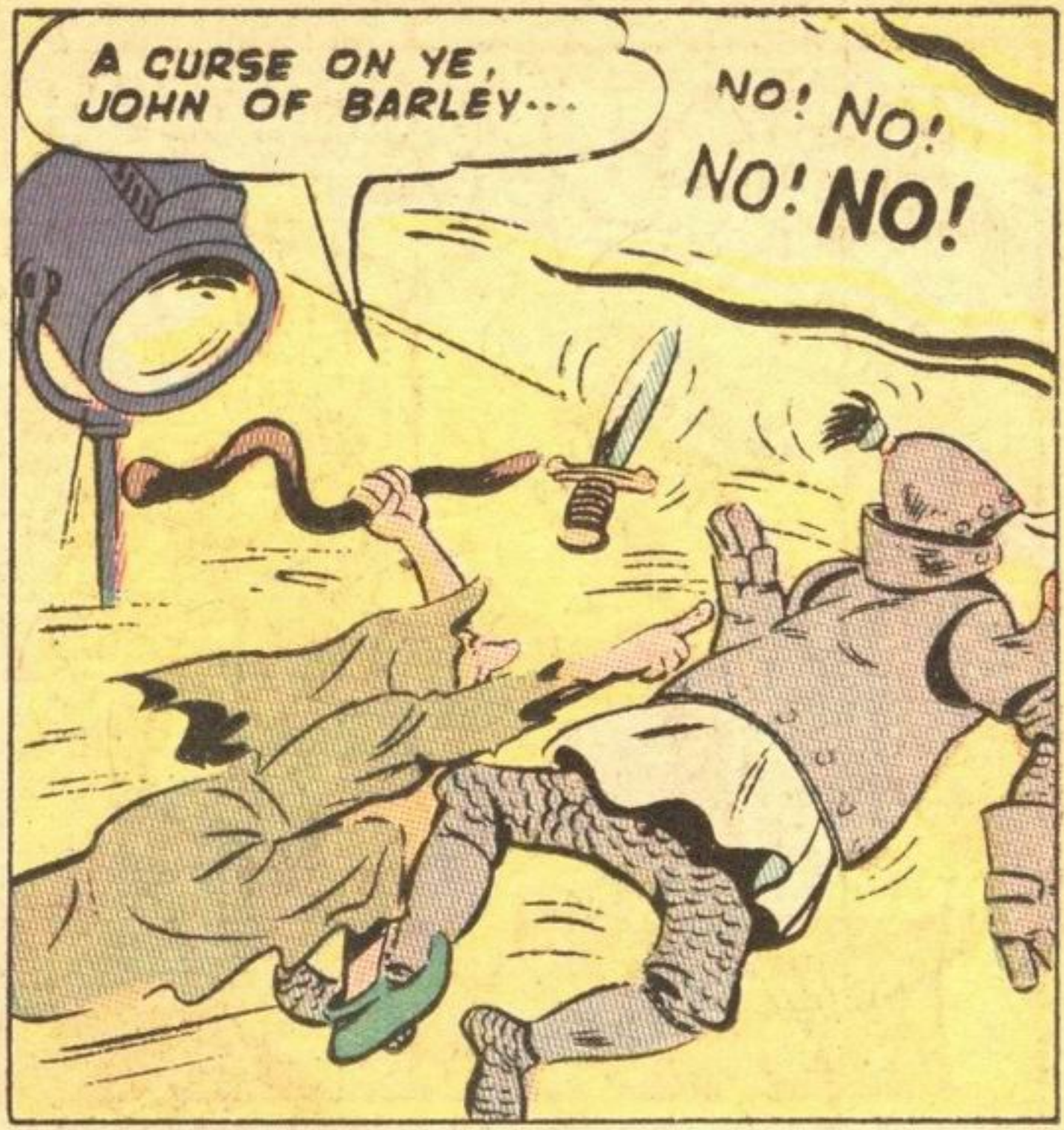
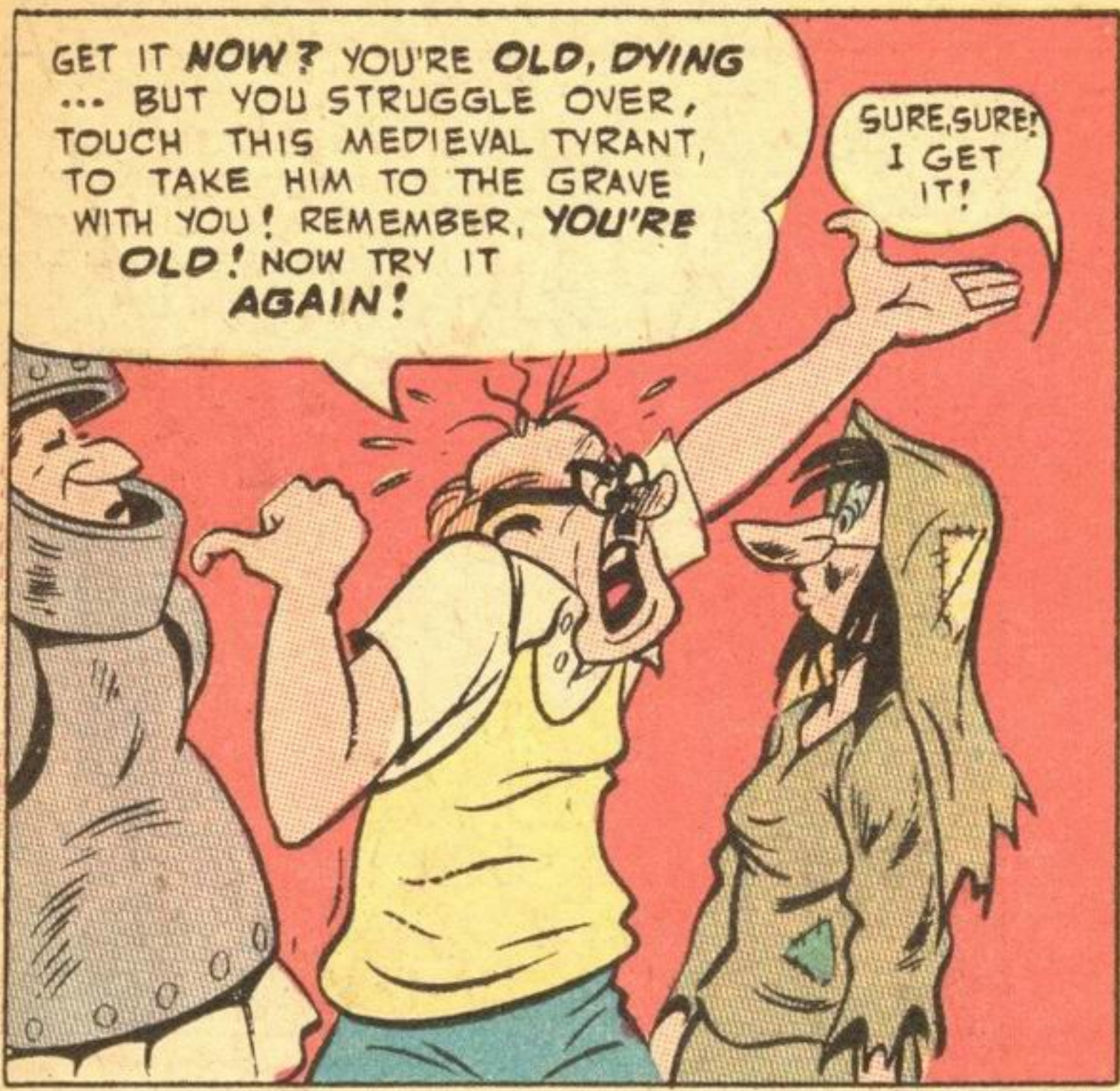


LOOK, I'LL SHOW YOU **AGAIN!** YOU'RE  
**OLD!** BENT WITH AGE! YOU'RE DYING  
OF THE BLACK PLAGUE! YOU'RE ON  
YOUR LAST TEN BREATHS!---  
NOW WATCH **ME!**

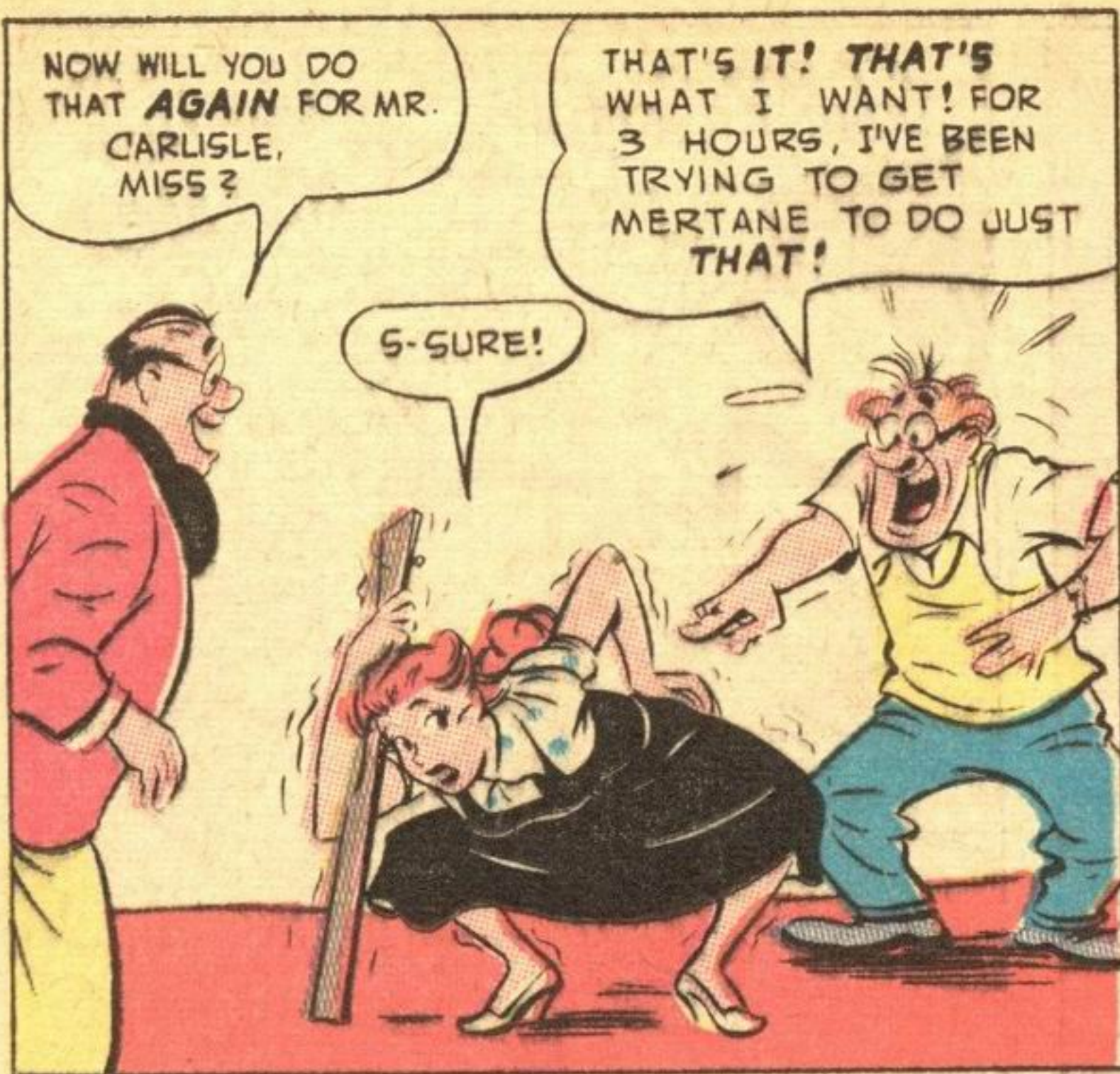


A CURSE ON YE, JOHN OF BARLEYCORN---  
AND THE PLAGUE TAKE YE, TOO!  
AND IT SHALL, MIND YE, IT **SHALL!**  
FOR NOW I'VE **TOUCHED** YE---AND  
YE'LL ROT WITH FEVER, THE SAME  
AS THE REST OF US!













I'M IN THE PICTURE!  
THANKS TO YOU!

WELL,  
FOR...!

**SMACK!**



**FRITZI! MISS OLSON!  
EVERYBODY! I'VE DONE  
IT! I'VE LANDED A PART  
IN A PICTURE!**

ANYTHING FOR  
A GAG, HUH,  
STARLET?

**SAVE IT, STARLET!**  
A GIRL DOESN'T  
DELIVER TWO LETTERS  
TO THE WARDROBE  
DEPARTMENT AND  
COME BACK WITH A  
PART IN A PICTURE!

I SUGGEST YOU  
ATTEND TO WORK AND  
**FORGET** THE JOKES,  
MISS O'HARA!...  
THERE'S MY PHONE!

RING!  
RING!



HONEST, KIDS!  
IT'S NO JOKE!--  
LOOK, THIS IS MY  
**SCRIPT!**

AW, CUT IT OUT,  
STARLET, AND  
HELP US SORT  
THE MAIL!

YEAH!

**GIRLS! IT...  
IT'S TRUE! THEY  
JUST CALLED AND  
SAID SHE'S BEEN  
ASSIGNED TO THE  
CAST OF "PLAGUE TAKE  
IT!"**



**WHAT?... THEN YOU'RE  
A STAR! STARLET'S  
A STAR!...WHOOPEE!  
MY BEST FRIEND'S  
A STAR!**

CONGRATULATIONS, MY  
DEAR... I **KNEW** YOU'D  
HIT THE TOP SOME DAY!  
NOW RUN ALONG HOME  
AND STUDY  
YOUR PART!

BUT MISS  
OLSON, I'M NOT  
A STAR YET! I  
HAVEN'T EVEN GOT  
A **CONTRACT!**



I'LL TAKE HER HOME,  
MISS OLSON! A CELE-  
BRITY LIKE HER CAN'T  
BE ALLOWED TO GO  
OUTSIDE **ALONE!**  
SHE'D BE MOBBED  
BY THE FANS!

BUT FRITZI, THERE'S  
NO REASON FOR ME  
TO HAVE AN **ESCORT!**  
NOBODY EVEN **KNOWS**  
ME YET!



OH, SO NOW YOUR **OLD FRIENDS**  
AREN'T GOOD ENOUGH HUH?  
YOU'RE ANXIOUS TO FORGET  
YOU EVEN **KNEW ME!** AND  
AND I SUPPOSE YOU'LL BE  
MOVING OUT OF OUR  
ROOM AT THE STUDIO  
CLUB, TOO!... **SOB**...AH,  
**FAME!** IT HAS NO RESPECT  
FOR FEELINGS!

AW, FRITZI!  
THAT'S NOT **TRUE!**  
YOU'LL **ALWAYS**  
BE MY BEST FRIEND!  
AND...AND...AND  
WE'LL ALWAYS STICK  
TOGETHER!





WELL, COME ON, THEN!  
WE GOTTA START YOU  
**REHEARSING!**... SEE  
YOU TOMORROW, MISS  
OLSON!

**SO**...A FEW MINUTES LATER, AT THE STUDIO CLUB...

NOW **LOOK**, FRITZI, BEFORE WE GO  
ANY FURTHER, I DON'T HAVE A  
**CONTRACT!** AND I **WON'T** HAVE ONE  
UNLESS THE PRODUCERS LIKE MY  
ACTING AFTER THE PICTURE'S SHOT!  
IT'S JUST AN **OPPORTUNITY**, THAT'S ALL  
...AND EVERYTHING DEPENDS ON HOW  
THE BIG SHOTS REACT WHEN THEY  
SEE ME ON FILM!

**WHAT?** THEN  
AS YOUR **FRIEND**,  
IT'S MY DUTY TO  
SEE TO IT THAT  
THERE'S **NO**  
**POSSIBLE CHANCE**  
FOR YOU TO  
**FAIL!**



I'LL SEE YOU  
LATER,  
STARLET!

HUH? ...OKAY, FRITZI!  
I'M GOING TO CALL  
JIMMY AND TELL  
HIM THE GOOD NEWS!



THAT YOU, DARLING? ...  
**SURPRISE!** IT'S **HAPPENED!**  
I'VE LANDED A PART IN A CARLISLE  
PICTURE! ...NO CONTRACT, BUT IF THEY  
LIKE ME ON FILM, I **GET ONE!** OH,  
ISN'T IT **THRILLING**, JIMMY? AND ...  
AND ...WELL, COULD YOU COME OVER  
AND HELP ME WITH MY  
LINES?

STARLET,  
THAT'S  
**WONDERFUL!**  
SURE, I'LL BE  
RIGHT OVER!



**W**HEN JIMMY ARRIVES...

WELL, LET'S TAKE A LOOK  
AT THE SCRIPT! I'LL DO  
MY BEST TO HELP YOU  
GET YOUR LINES  
DOWN PAT!

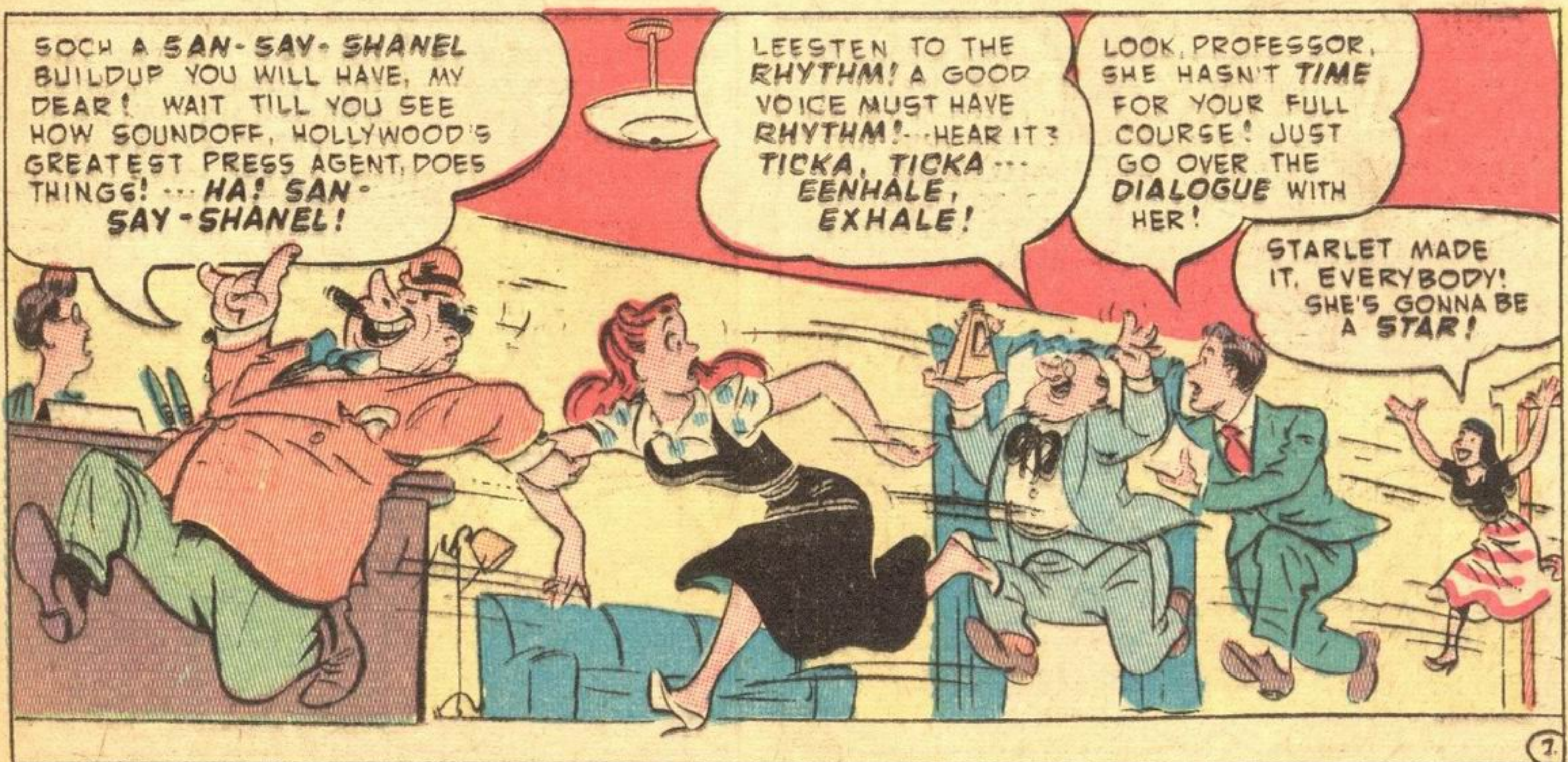
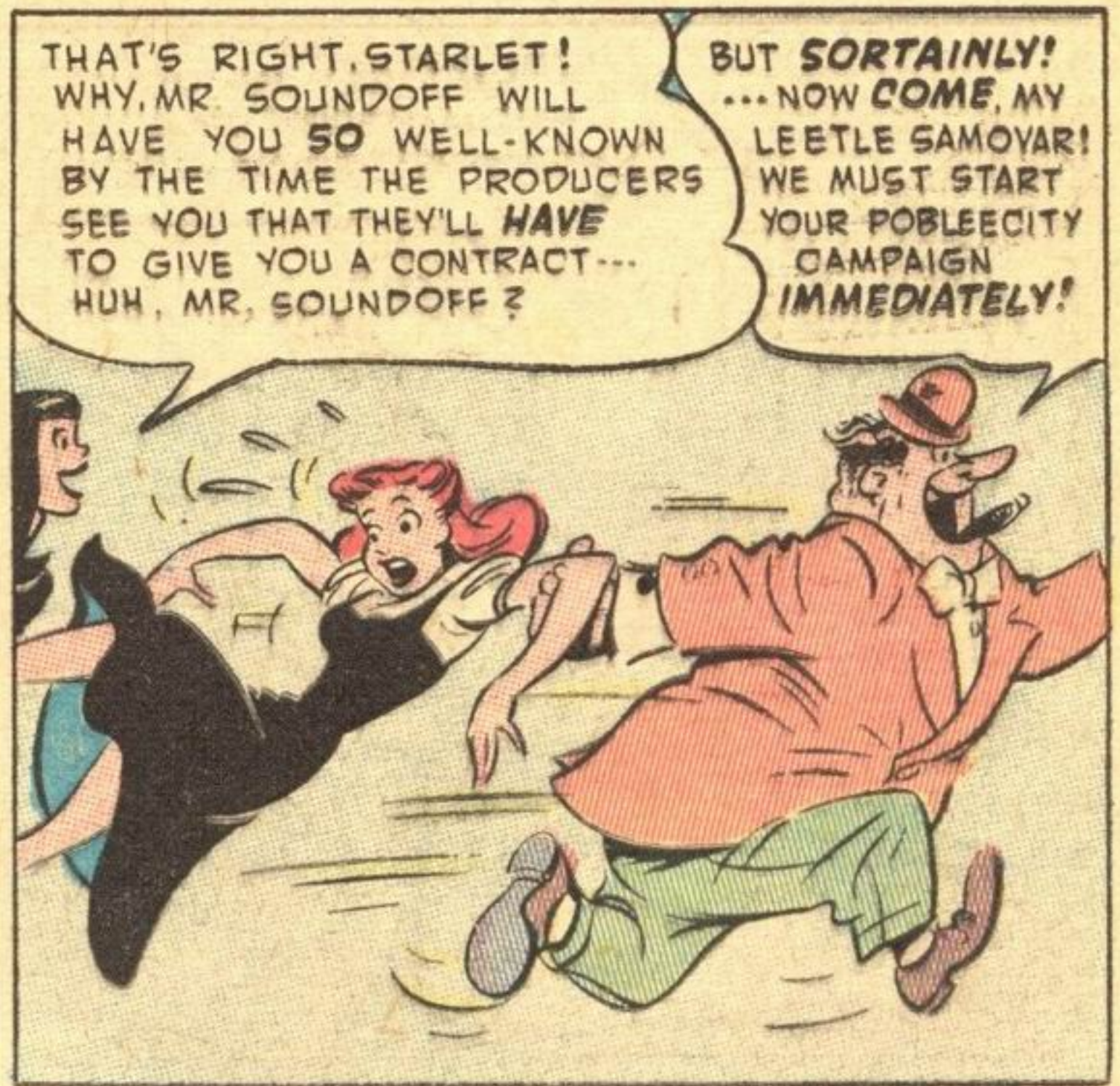
HERE! HERE  
THEY ARE,  
JIMMY! THEY'RE  
NOT MUCH, BUT...  
WELL, I **DO** WANT  
TO DO THEM THE  
BEST I CAN!



ALL RIGHT! NOW, I'LL  
TAKE THE PART OF  
JOHN OF BARLEYCORN!  
...READY? GO AHEAD  
AND READ  
YOUR...

**I'M BACK!** AND YOU'RE  
ABOUT TO EMBARK  
ON A SURE-SHOT PRO-  
GRAM TO **GUARANTEED**  
**SUCCESS**, STARLET!







TAR-REEFIC, NO?...  
WELL, COME ON! COME  
ON! CLIMB UP ON HEEM!  
WE MUST START DOWN  
HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD!

YOU THINK THIS  
IS COLOSSAL?  
TAKE A LOOK AT  
WHAT'S ON TOP!  
IT'S SAN-SAY-  
SHANEL!

WITHIN A FEW MINUTES...

HOLY SMOKE, CLANCY!  
LOOK AT THAT TRAFFIC  
JAM! WHAT IN HECK  
COULD CAUSE ONE  
THAT BAD?

I DUNNO...  
BUT IF IT ISN'T  
AN ACCIDENT,  
SOMEBODY'S  
GONNA BE IN A  
LOTTA TROUBLE!

HELP! GET ME DOWN  
FROM HERE! I...I'M  
AFRAID HE'S GONNA BITE ME!

BEEP!  
HONK!  
BEEP!

HONK!  
BEEP!

BEEP!

BROKEN EVERY STATUTE  
IN THE BOOKS! GO-  
ING THROUGH A RED  
LIGHT...BLOCKING TRAFFIC  
...HOLDING A PARADE WITH-  
OUT A PERMIT! WHO'S RESPON-  
SIBLE FOR THIS ONE-MAN  
CRIME WAVE?

THAT SAN-SAY-  
SHANEL GIRL  
UP THERE!

YOU'RE ALL  
GOIN' TO THE  
STATION!

AND LATER...

G-GOSH, JIMMY...  
THANKS FOR PAYING  
THE FINE! G-SIXTY-  
FIVE DOLLARS SURE IS  
A LOTTA MONEY!

FORGET IT,  
STARLET! I  
WAS GLAD TO DO  
IT!

SUCH A SUCCESS!  
EVERY PAPER IN  
TOWN IS TAKEENG  
HER PEECTURE!...  
CONGRATULAT-  
IONS, SOUND-  
OFF! YOU ARE  
TAR-REEFIC!

NOW THEN, MY LEETLE  
PUMPKIN, TONIGHT  
YOU MUST BE SEEN  
AT CIRO'S  
RESTAURANT!

CIRO'S?  
BUT I CAN'T  
AFFORD TO  
GO THERE!

I'LL TAKE  
YOU, STARLET!  
BUT P.T.  
BARNUM  
HERE HAD BETTER  
TAKE IT EASY ON  
HIS PUBLICITY...  
OR ELSE!



**A**ND SO IT WENT, DAY AFTER DAY...NIGHT AFTER NIGHT!  
AND IN STARLET'S SPARE TIME...



PLEASE, ONCE AGAIN!  
AND MIT **FEELING!**

YESSIR!...  
**A CURSE ON YE,  
JOHN OF BARLEY-  
CORN!**

AH--- I HAVE **ANOTHER**  
SAN-SAY-SHANEL  
IDEA! SHE WILL  
FLOAT IN A WASHTUB  
FROM HERE TO  
HAWAII!

HEY, **KEEN!**  
BUT THERE'S  
NOT ENOUGH  
TIME LEFT!

**F**INALLY...THE BIG DAY ARRIVES!



**HURRY, STARLET!**  
YOU'RE DUE ON THE  
SET AT 9 A.M.!

I...I'M HURRYING!  
BUT WHERE'S  
**JIMMY?** HE SAID  
HE'D COME WITH ME!  
HE **PROMISED** ME  
HE'D COME ALONG!  
I...I'M **SCARED!**

GREAT  
ACTRESSES  
DON'T **GET**  
SCARED...  
SO DON'T YOU  
BE!...MORNING  
GIRLS!

**JIMMY!**

**A**T THE STUDIO...



**MISS O'HARA!** THANK  
GOODNESS YOU'RE  
HERE! THEY'RE  
WAITING FOR YOU  
ON STAGE EIGHT  
... **PLEASE**  
HURRY!

YOU'LL...  
COME ON  
THE SET  
WITH ME,  
**JIMMY?**

I'M  
AFRAID  
NOT,  
STARLET!  
I CAN'T!

**RELAX,**  
FRIEND! SHE'S  
HURRYING!

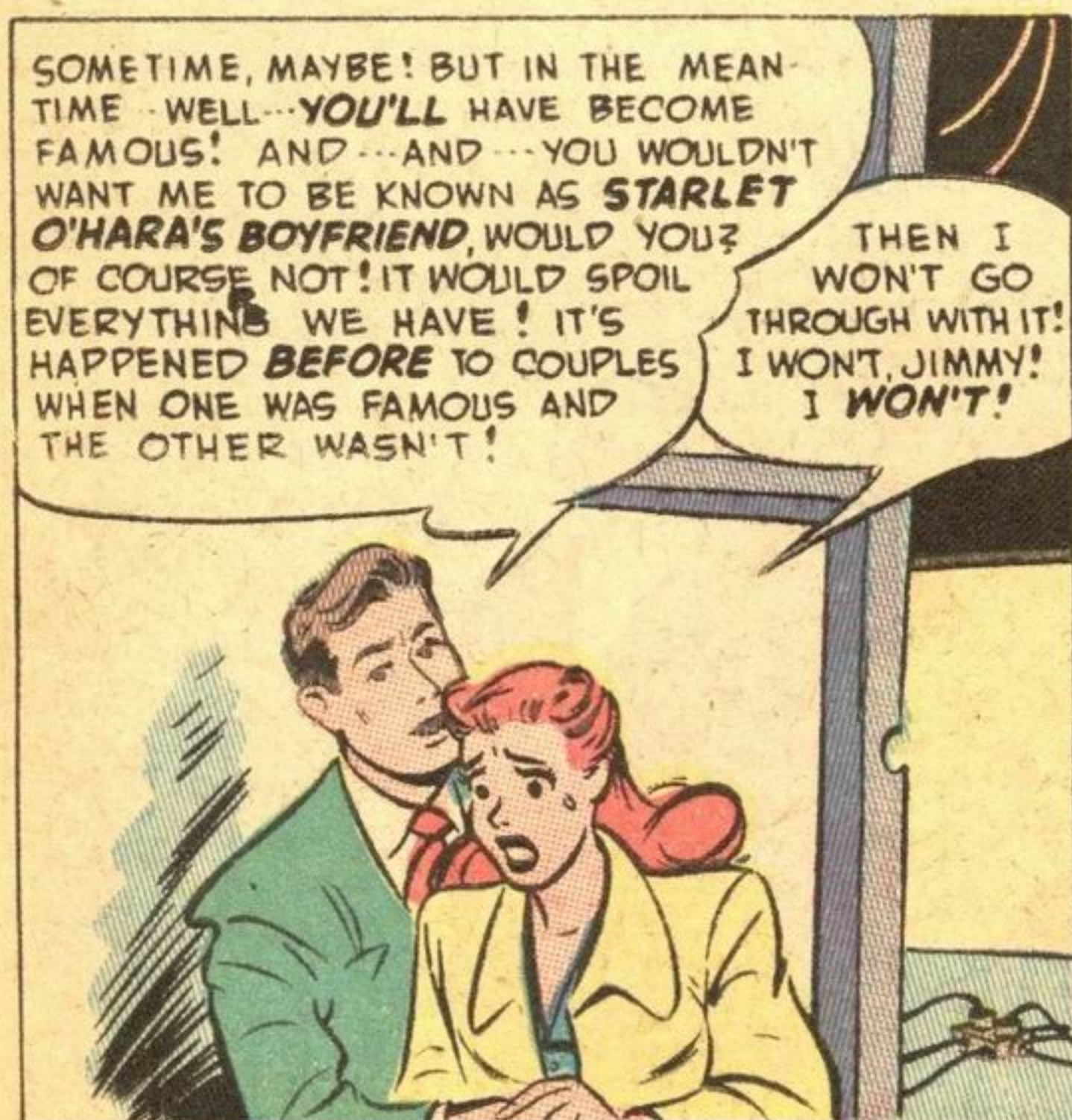
I...I'M LEAVING FOR PARIS!  
YOU SEE, U.V. A. STUDIOS  
HAVE OFFERED TO STAR  
ME AND...AND WELL, IT'S A  
CHANCE! WHEN I'VE  
MADE A NAME, I'LL  
COME BACK...  
TO YOU!

**PARIS?** BUT  
WHY, JIMMY? **WHY?**  
YOU'LL SUCCEED  
HERE! YOU'LL...



SOMETIME, MAYBE! BUT IN THE MEAN-  
TIME...WELL...YOU'LL HAVE BECOME  
FAMOUS! AND...AND...YOU WOULDN'T  
WANT ME TO BE KNOWN AS **STARLET**  
**O'HARA'S BOYFRIEND**, WOULD YOU?  
OF COURSE NOT! IT WOULD SPOIL  
EVERYTHING WE HAVE! IT'S  
HAPPENED **BEFORE** TO COUPLES  
WHEN ONE WAS FAMOUS AND  
THE OTHER WASN'T!

THEN I  
WON'T GO  
THROUGH WITH IT!  
I WON'T, JIMMY!  
I **WON'T!**



**HEY!** IS THAT ANY WAY FOR  
AN **ACTRESS** TO TALK? WHY  
THERE'S A DIRECTOR, A  
CAMERA CREW, A WHOLE  
**COMPANY** DEPENDING ON  
YOU!...NOW **CHIN UP!** GO  
IN THERE AND SHOW THEM  
**WHAT A GREAT ACTRESS**  
THEY'VE FOUND!

NO, JIMMY, **NO!**  
I CAN'T! I  
**CAN'T!**  
D-DON'T  
GO...







FOR A LITTLE WHILE ---  
**GOODBYE, STARLET!**

**NO, JIMMY! COME BACK!  
COME BACK, JIMMY!**

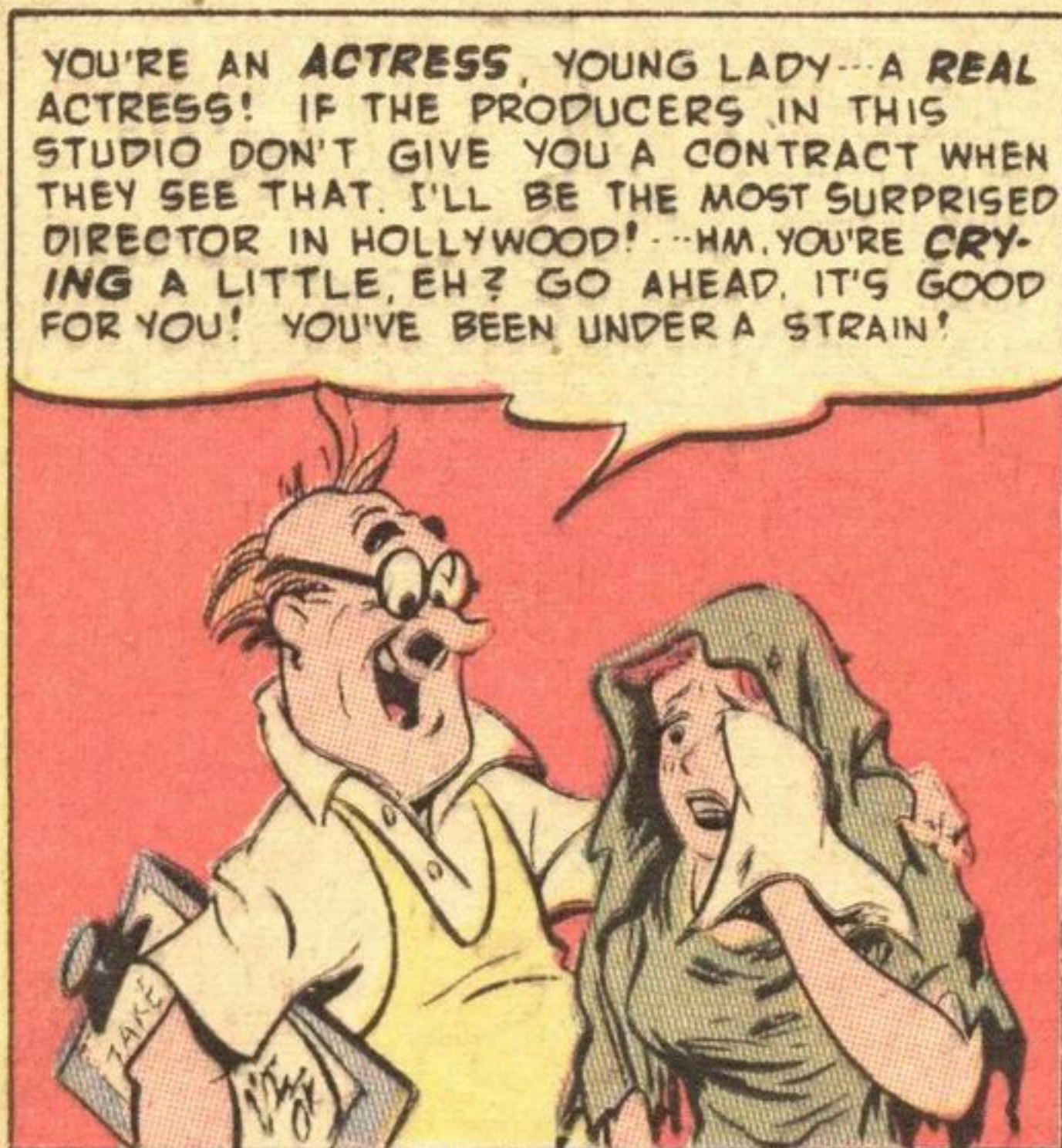
PLEASE!  
HURRY, MISS O'HARA!  
WE'RE WAITING!



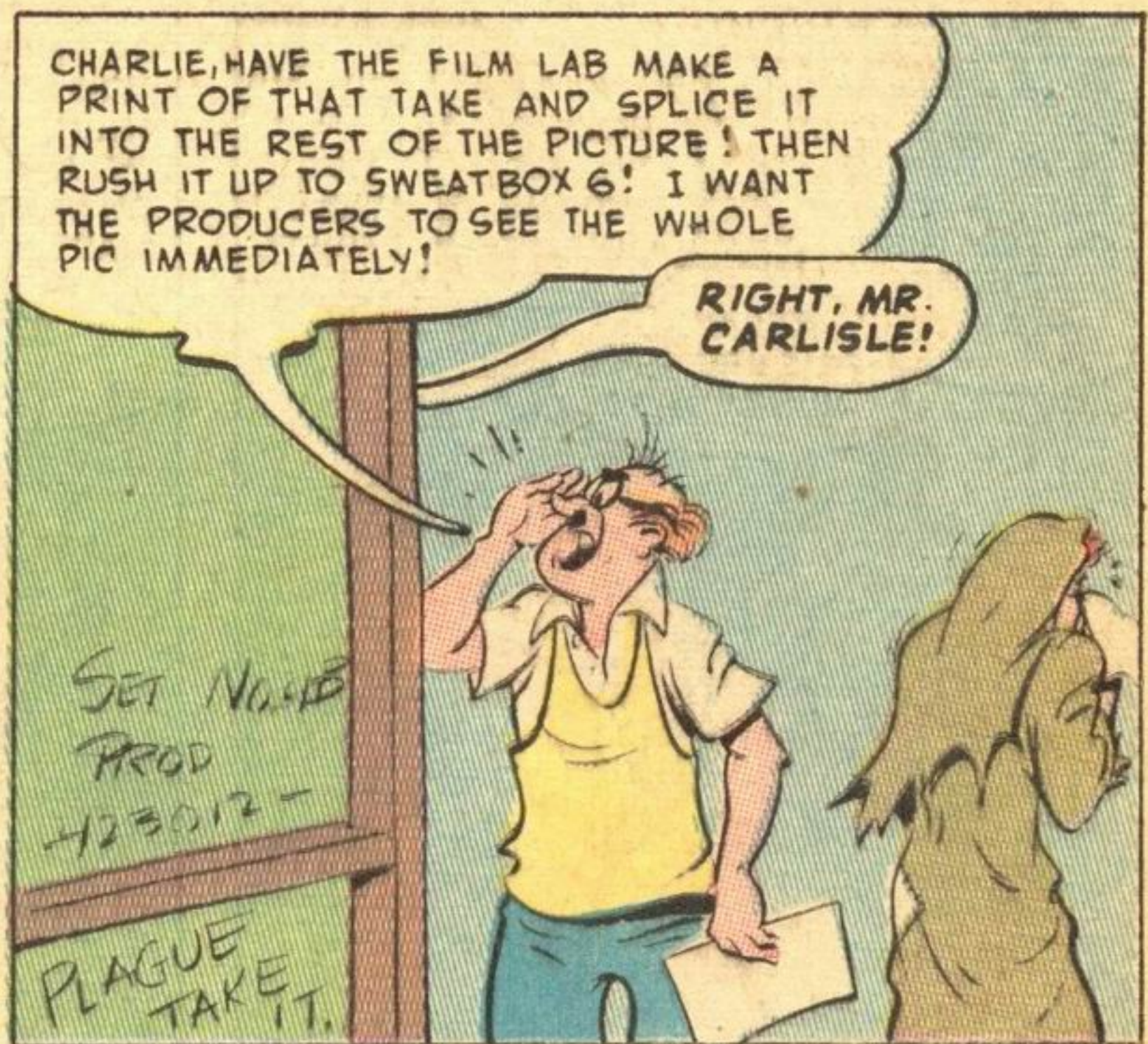
**AND...AS THE TAKE PROGRESSES...**

OKAY...**CUT!** --- MISS  
O'HARA, THAT WAS  
**WONDERFUL! THAT'S  
ACTING!**

YOU CAN REMOVE  
YOUR MASK, MISS!  
I'LL TAKE IT!



YOU'RE AN **ACTRESS**, YOUNG LADY---A **REAL**  
**ACTRESS!** IF THE PRODUCERS IN THIS  
STUDIO DON'T GIVE YOU A CONTRACT WHEN  
THEY SEE THAT, I'LL BE THE MOST SURPRISED  
DIRECTOR IN HOLLYWOOD! ---HM, YOU'RE **CRY-**  
**ING** A LITTLE, EH? GO AHEAD, IT'S GOOD  
FOR YOU! YOU'VE BEEN UNDER A STRAIN!



CHARLIE, HAVE THE FILM LAB MAKE A  
PRINT OF THAT TAKE AND SPLICE IT  
INTO THE REST OF THE PICTURE! THEN  
RUSH IT UP TO SWEATBOX 6! I WANT  
THE PRODUCERS TO SEE THE WHOLE  
PIC IMMEDIATELY!

**RIGHT, MR.  
CARLISLE!**

SET NO. 12  
PROD  
H23012-  
PLAGUE  
TAKE IT.



WE'VE GOT A FINE PICTURE  
HERE, J Z! CARLISLE'S  
DONE A NICE JOB! BUT  
WELL DOES ANYTHING  
BOTHER YOU?

GET READY,  
STARLET! **YOUR  
SCENE IS NEXT!**

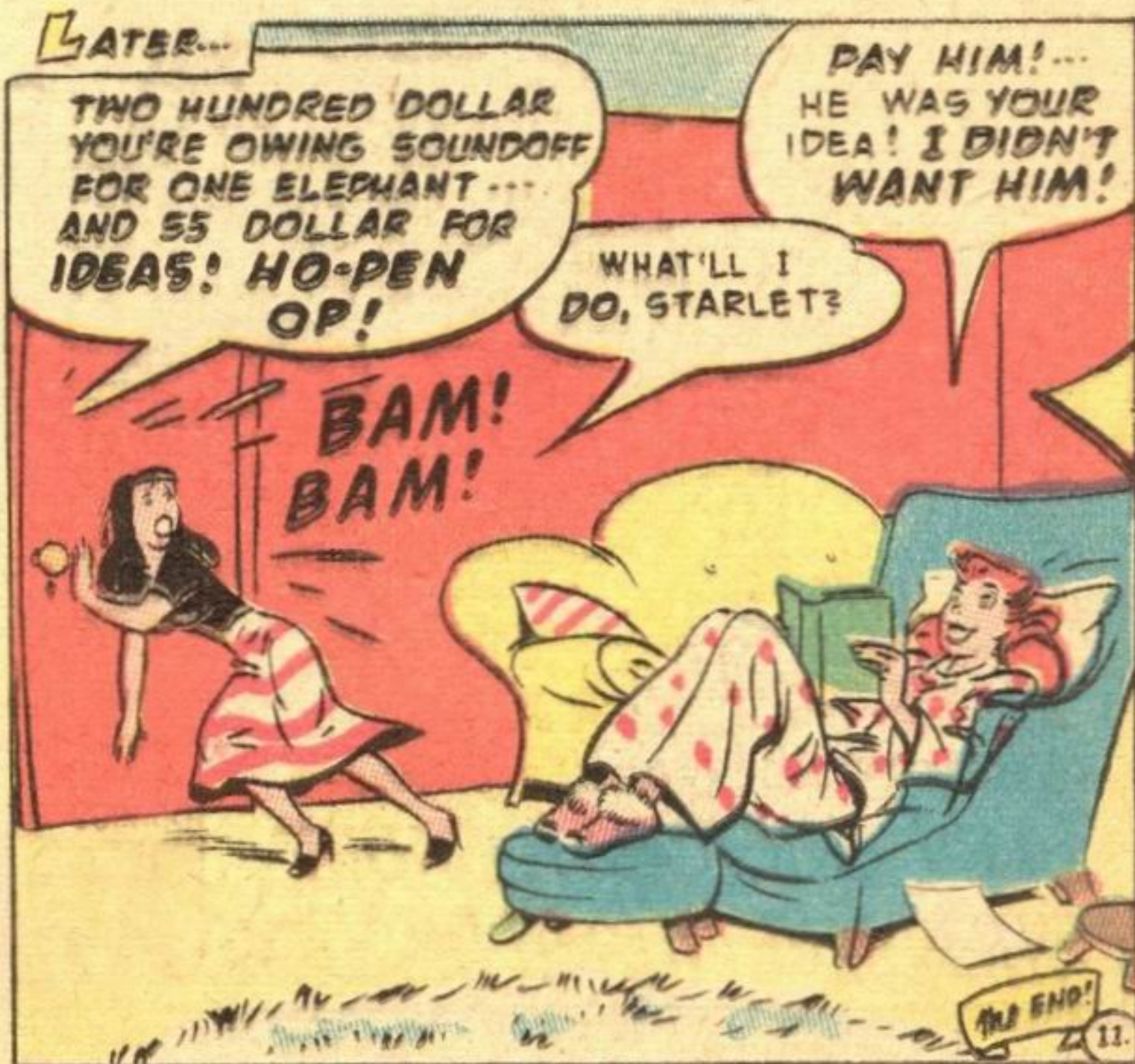
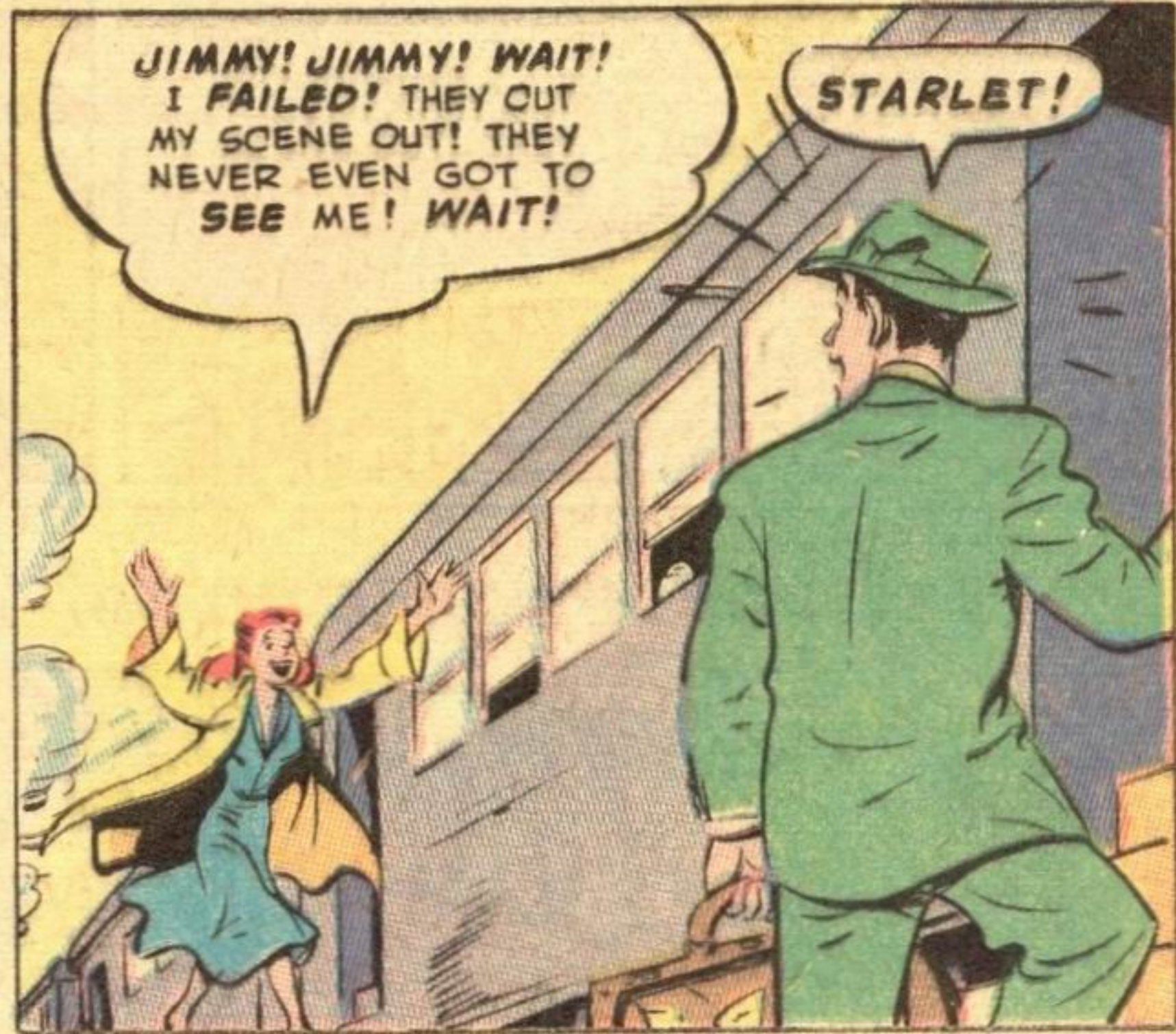
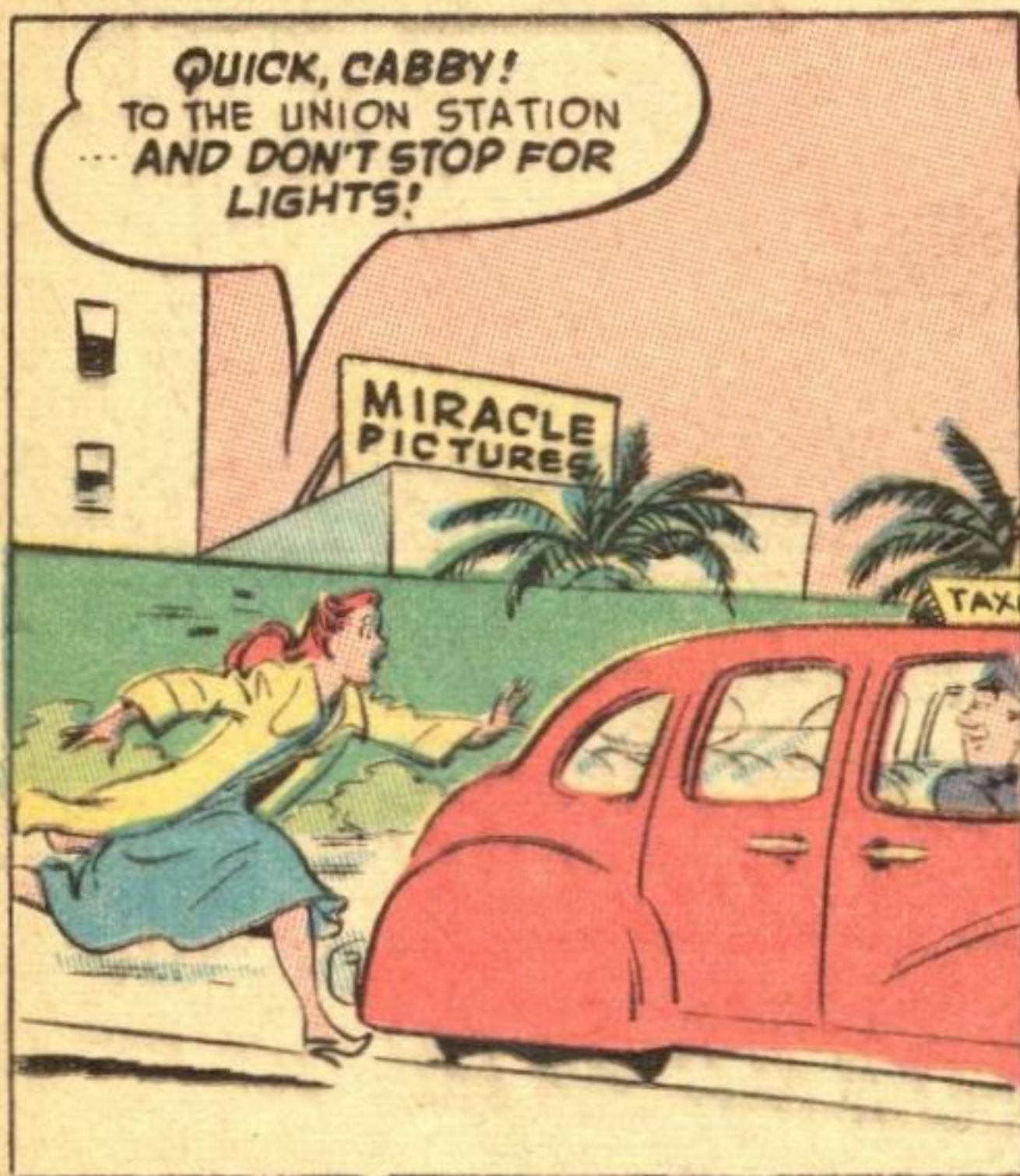
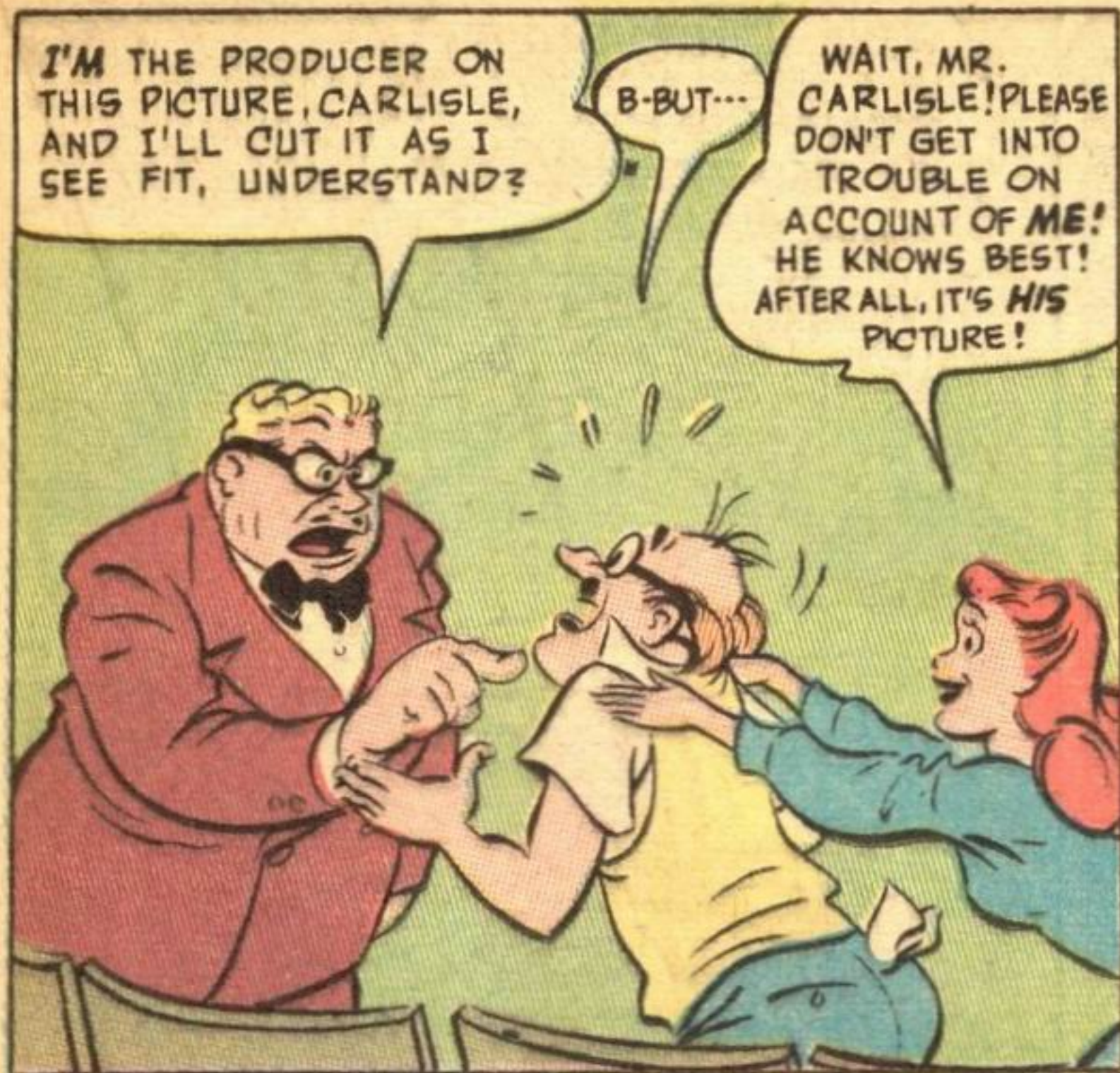
YES, AND I  
KNOW WHAT  
IT IS!



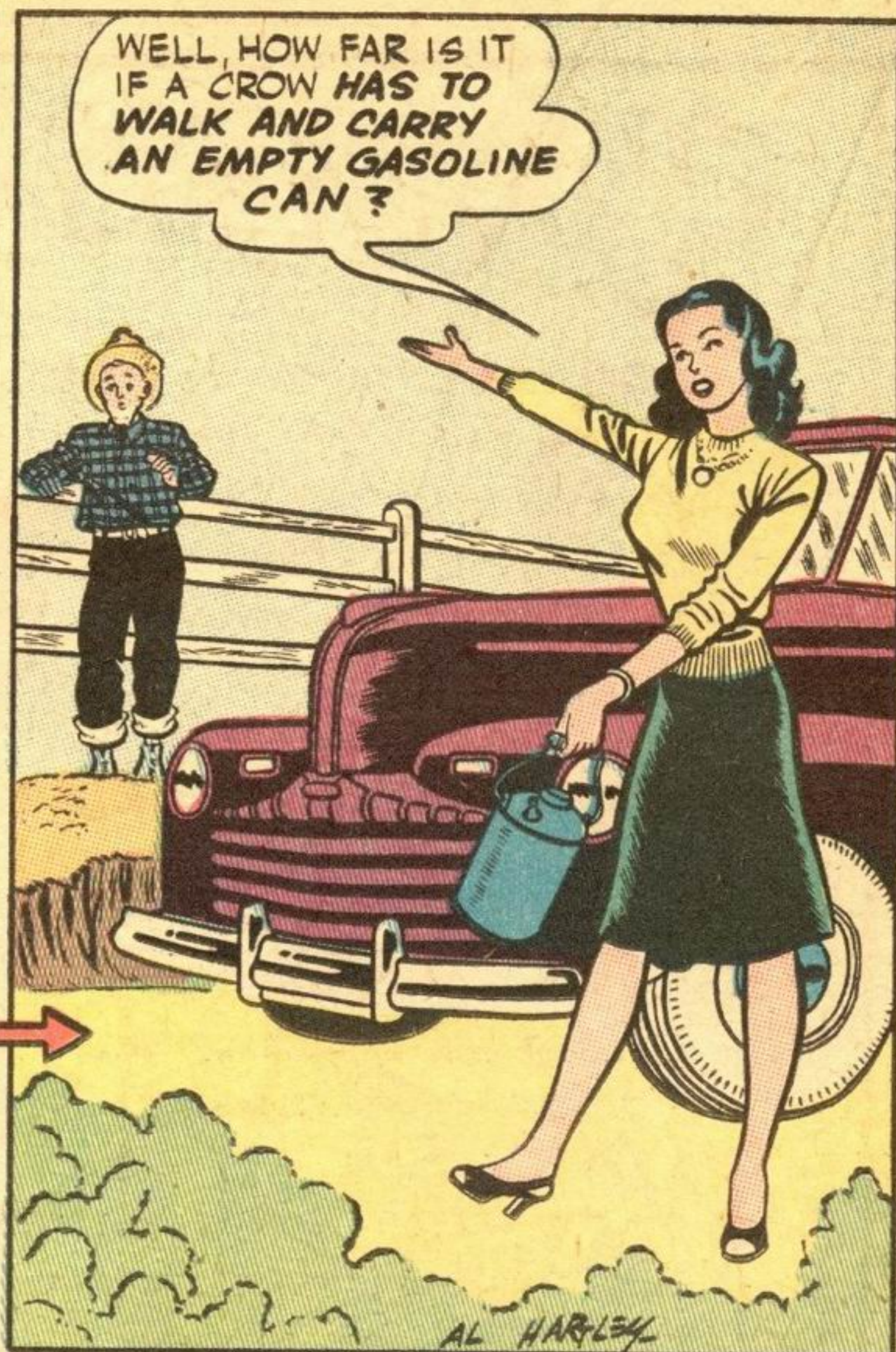
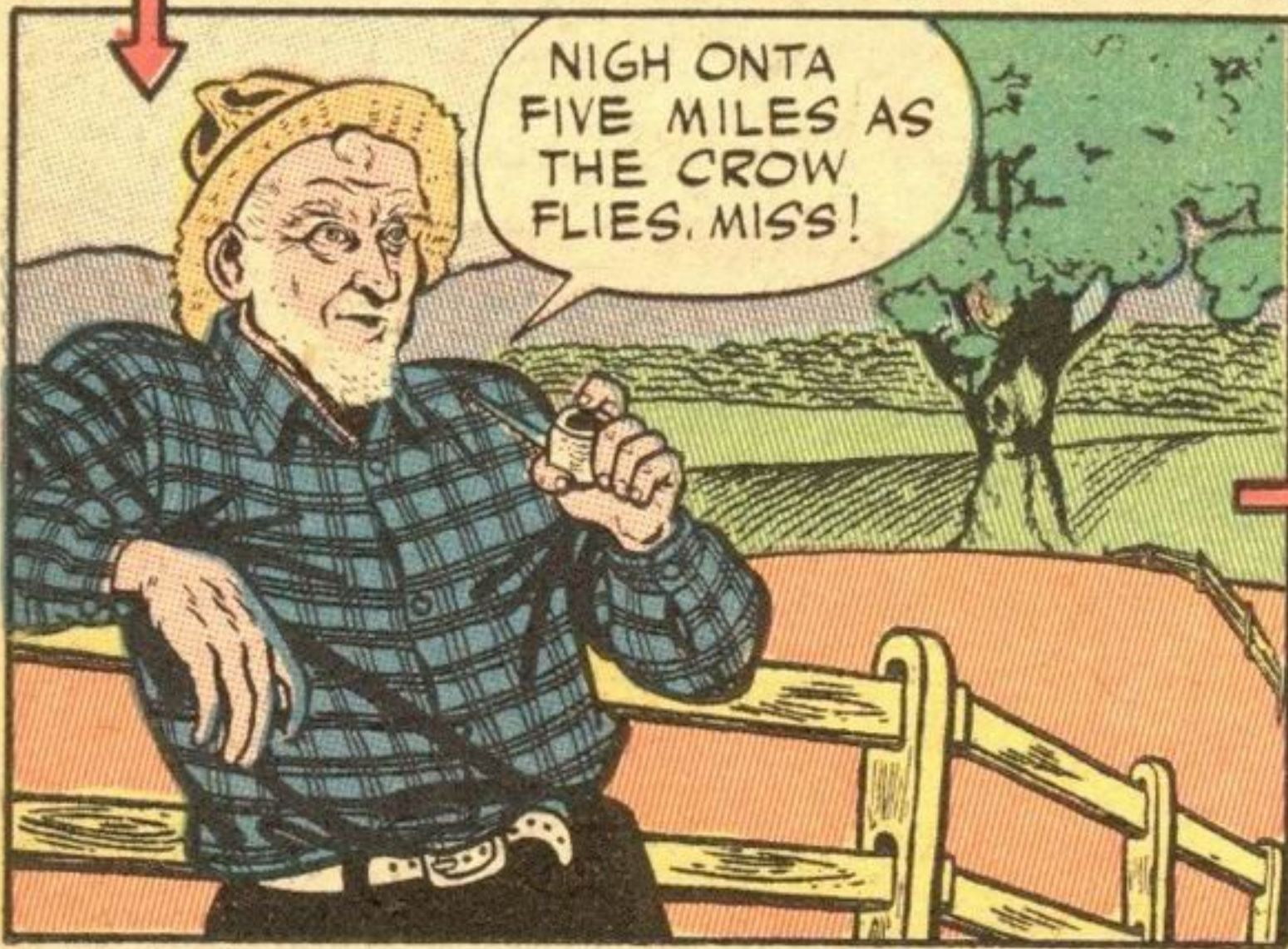
**HOLD IT, UP THERE!**  
I WANT THE NEXT SCENE  
AND ALSO SCENE 23 **CUT!**  
--- THE PICTURE'S  
RUNNING TOO LONG!

**WHAT?**  
--- BUT YOU  
CAN'T DO  
THAT!









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# WOMEN *are* FICKLE

**I**T WAS A perfect day for the beach. The sand was white, smooth and pleasingly warm against Cookie's back. Through his half-closed eyes, he could see Jitterbuck wolfing a sandwich, off to the right somewhere. Cookie smiled, almost dozing off under the hot sun.

Off to the left, he could see Angelpuss, a perfect girl for any beach. Cookie smiled some more as he contemplated Angel, the best reason in the world for brief bathing suits. "That's my girl," he thought happily, letting his eyes close.

How long he slept, Cookie had no idea. It might have been fifteen or twenty minutes. But when he opened his eyes, they opened *wide*!

For that perfect girl, Angelpuss Witherspoon, *his* date, was deep in animated conversation with another guy. And what a guy! Tall, bronzed, muscular, his hair thick, blonde and crew-cut, his smile a flash of white in his sunburned face! And, to make matters worse, a *lifeguard*!

Cookie could feel jealousy seeping into every part of him. Angel was laughing. He must have said something funny. Now he was taking her arm. Hands off my girl! Angel didn't seem to mind, though! This was terrible... *worse* than terrible!

"Double-darn the darn luck!" he fumed aloud.

"You can say that again, chum," Jit's sympathetic voice agreed. "Looks like the lifeguards have taken over!"

"I won't *stand* for it!" Cookie fumed. "Who does that guy think he *is*?

He *can't* get away with it! I won't let him!"

"What're you gonna do?" Jit demanded curiously. "Challenge him to a duel? I'll be your second. Hey, Cook, that's not a bad idea!"

"It's not good!" Cookie said. "I'm gonna show him up, *that's* what I'm gonna do! Listen, Jit, are ya with me?"

"To the end!" vowed his bosom buddy.

"Then here's the pitch. He's a lifeguard, ain't he? He's supposed ta save people from drownin', ain't he? Well, that's what we're gonna make him do! *We* are gonna drown!"

"Both of us?" Jit asked.

"Sure! At the same time! Then the poor sap'll be stuck! C'mon, Jit, let's hit the water!"

As they ran toward the ocean, Cookie added an extra refinement to his wily scheme. "An' look," he said, "when Adonis comes out to get us, an' we're supposed ta be goin' under, we can roughhouse him a little! Get the picture?"

"Sure!" Jit laughed. "A kick here, a flyin' fist there...it adds up!"

Cookie and Jit were mere specks on the crest of a wave when they began the dramatics. They shouted and waved their arms, now bobbing under a wave and now appearing on its crest, giving a fine imitation of victims of the undertow.

"Don't look now, but our hero's comin'!" Cookie gurgled.

The blonde crewcut came nearer, nearer. A bronzed, muscular arm shot out toward Cookie's shoulder. Cookie kick-



ed hard. The hand at the end of the arm made a fist. "Sorry, chum," said a voice, and the fist connected with Cookie's chin.

The same thing must have happened to Jit, for the next thing the boys knew, they were sprawled face-down on the beach, saved.

"Ouch, my jaw!" Cookie said, sitting up.

"Mine, too!" groaned Jit.

"My hero!" Angelpuss breathed...but not to Cookie. She was gazing rapturously into the blue eyes of the bronzed lifeguard. "Oh, it was nothing," he answered, flexing his muscles.

Cookie buried his face in his hands as he saw his dream dying. Angel was really hooked now. She had that worshipping expression on her face. And that Romeo of hers was sunk, too. He was returning the look of love, with interest. Cookie saw his girl tuck her arm under the lifeguard's. Then he saw both of them stroll away, with eyes for nothing and nobody else.

"Gosh, Cook, I'm sorry," Jit said.

"Go away. Go away and leave me alone!" Cookie said.

For a long time he sat at the water's edge, a bitter guy. Angelpuss had disappeared...out of his sight and out of his life, Cookie felt. His despair was deep.

Suddenly, in the midst of his gloom, Cookie saw something happening offshore. A small sailboat that had been riding the waves tilted dangerously...tilted some more...and then capsized completely! Wildly, Cookie looked around for the lifeguard. This was

plainly no joke. But the lifeguard wasn't around.

Working quickly, Cookie untied the lifeboat from its mooring. He used the oars well, with the desperate knowledge that much depended on his speed and skill.

His arms ached and his breath was short as he drew nearer the capsized sailboat. There were two people floundering in the water nearby. "Maybe I don't know the right technique," Cookie panted, "but I'll haul you in!"

A crowd had gathered on shore, to watch the rescue. And as Cookie brought the rowboat in and tied it up with trembling hands, a cheer went up.

"My boy, I want to speak to you later," said the man he had rescued. "I'm going to try to express my gratitude!"

"Which we can never do!" said the lady Cookie had rescued.

Cookie, still trembling, found himself looking into Angel's worshipping eyes. "Oh, Cookie, you're *wonderful*!" she said.

For a moment, Cookie wanted to kiss her. But then he grew stern. "Make up your mind, my girl," he said grandly.

"Either I'm wonderful or *he's* wonderful!" He jerked his thumb toward the lifeguard. "If there's anything I can't stand, it's a fickle woman!"

Angelpuss blushed. "You...you're right, Cookie!" she admitted. "You're the one who's wonderful!"

"Very well!" Cookie continued to be stern. "You may kiss me!"

And Angelpuss *did* kiss him, hard, right in front of all those people...and the lifeguard!



# COOKIE

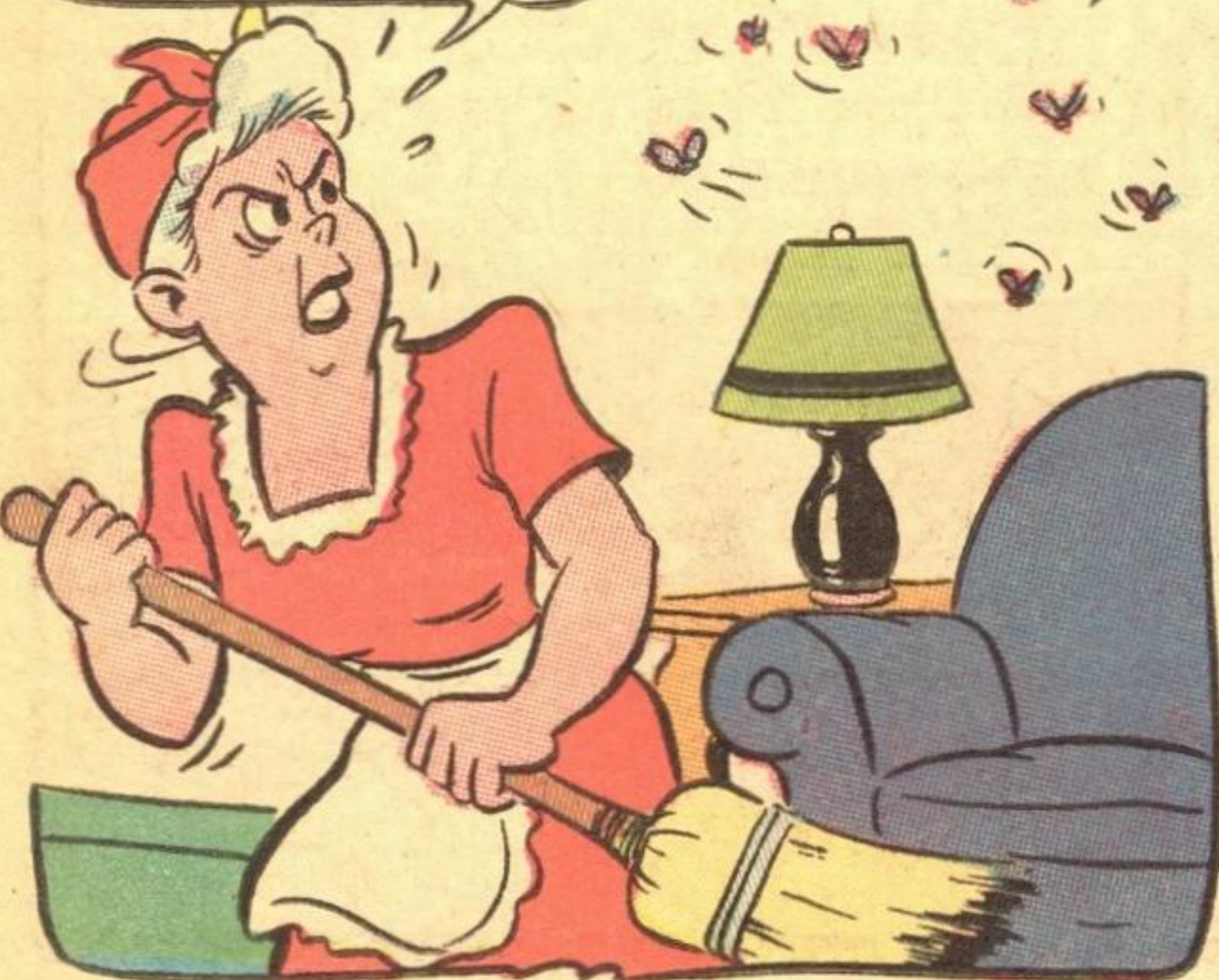
I NOTICED YOUR SIGN AND I'D LIKE THESE MADE INTO A **TROPHY!**... I GREW THEM MYSELF!

**TAXIDERMIST**  
I STUFF ANYTHING!



**GOOD HEAVENS!** I'VE SPRAYED EVERY CLOSET IN THIS HOUSE TODAY, BUT I **STILL** CAN'T GET RID OF THOSE **MOTHS!**... WHERE ARE THEY COMING FROM?

WELL, I'M GOING TO FIND OUT IF IT'S THE **LAST** THING I DO!

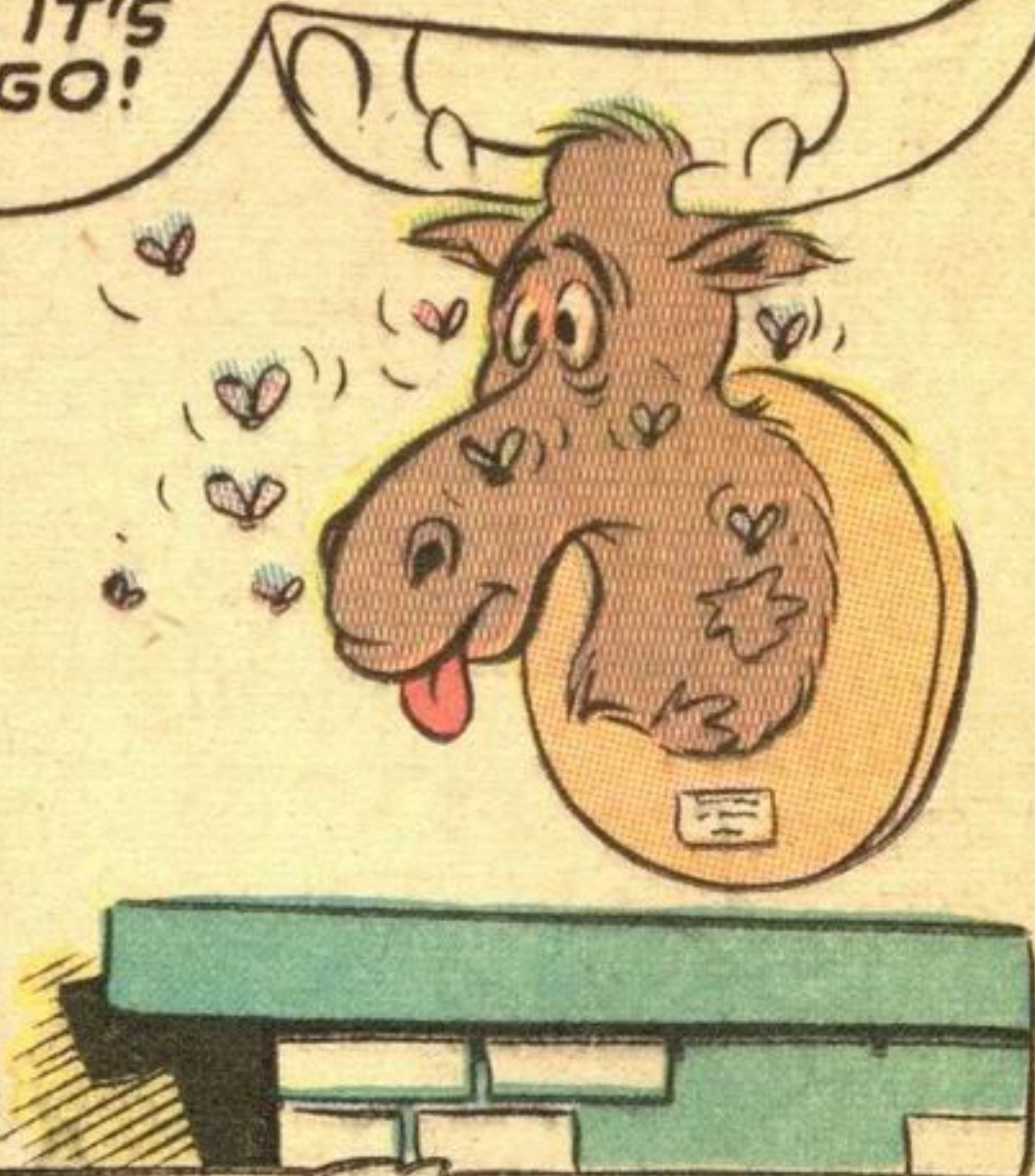




THEY SEEM TO BE  
COMING FROM  
POP'S DEN AND...  
**AH-HA! SO  
THAT'S IT!**



I'VE PUT UP WITH **LOOKING** AT THIS  
MANGY **ELK-HEAD** OF POP'S FOR 20  
YEARS, BUT THIS IS THE **LAST  
STRAW! IT'S  
GOT TO GO!**



HEY, MOM! I'M GOIN'  
DOWN TO THE SODA  
JERKERIE AND  
TREAT MYSELF  
TO A MALT!  
I'LL...



JUST A MINUTE,  
COOKIE! THERE'S  
SOMETHING I WANT  
YOU TO DO ON THE  
WAY... **TAKE THIS ELK-  
HEAD** OF YOUR FATHER'S  
AND THROW IT ON THE  
**CITY DUMP!**



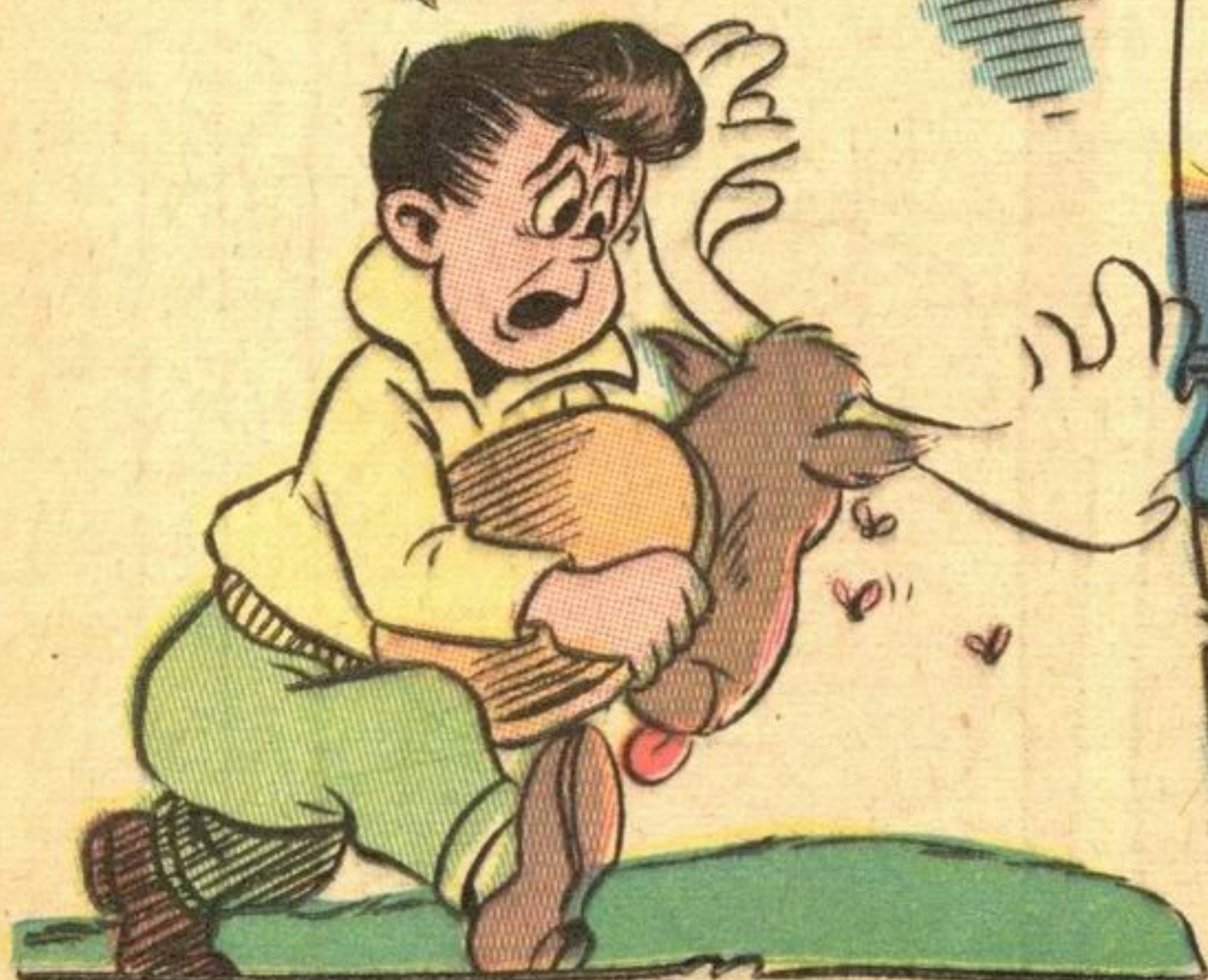
**JEEPERS, ARE YOU  
KIDDIN', MOM?** THAT'S  
POP'S **PRIZE POSSESSION!**  
HE'S BEEN HUNTIN' FOR  
30 YEARS AND IT'S  
THE ONLY THING HE  
EVER GOT!



YOUR FATHER HAS  
A **DISTORTED**  
SENSE OF  
VALUES... NOW  
TAKE IT AND  
GET **RID** OF  
IT!



I DON'T THINK POP  
IS GONNA **LIKE** THIS!



NOW I'M GOING TO GIVE THIS HOUSE A  
THOROUGH CLEANING BY TAKING ALL THE  
DRAPES AND RUGS OUTSIDE AND LETTING  
THEM AIR OUT! HMM... WONDER IF JITTER-  
BUCK'S MOTHER WOULD LET ME BORROW  
HER VACUUM ATTACHMENTS... I'LL  
CALL HER!





SORRY, MRS. O'TOOLE, BUT I'M CLEANING HOUSE, TOO...FROM TOP TO BOTTOM! ...I'LL BE USING THE VACUUM CLEANER MYSELF!



I'LL HAVE A MALT, MAC!

YOU'LL HAVE **NOTHING** 'TIL Y' GET THAT BUGGY PET OF YOURS **OUT** OF HERE! ...CAN'T Y' READ SIGNS?

NO PETS ALLOWED



BUT **THIS** ISN'T A PET... IT'S A STUFFED **ELK'S HEAD** THAT I'M TAKIN' TO THE CITY DUMP! SO CAN'T I HAVE A MALT **FIRST**?

**NO!** PEOPLE MIGHT THINK IT'S ONE OF OUR **CUSTOMERS!**



HI, COOKIE!...HEY, **KEEN!** WHERE'D Y' GET THE SWELL **DEER-HEAD**?

IT'S NOT A **DEER-HEAD**, JIT...IT'S AN **ELK-HEAD!** AN' I'M TAKIN' IT TO THE CITY DUMP TO THROW IT AWAY!



THROW IT **AWAY**? JEEPERS, Y' **CAN'T** DO **THAT**, COOKIE! IF **YOU** DON'T WANT IT, WHYN'T 'CHA GIVE IT TO **ME**?

Y' **REALLY** WANT IT, JIT?...HEY, **KEEN!** GO AHEAD AND **TAKE** IT! THAT MEANS I CAN HAVE MY MALT **NOW!**



**M**EANWHILE, BACK AT COOKIE'S HOME...

GOODNESS, I HOPE COOKIE COMES BACK TO HELP ME CLEAN THESE THINGS ...IT'S NO EASY JOB DOING IT BY HAND!





WHILE INSIDE THE HOUSE...

OH, MOM! I'M HOME! I'M...HEY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON? LOOKS LIKE A **CYCLONE** HIT HERE! ... OH, MOM!

MOM! OH, MOM! ARE Y' IN HERE? WH...  
**YII!** MY **ELK-HEAD'S GONE!**  
 NOW I KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENED...MOM'S DOWN TOWN AND SOMEBODY'S **ROBBED US!**

YE GADS! WHAT KINDA POLICE DO WE HAVE THAT'LL LET A CITIZEN'S HOUSE BE RANSACKED IN **MID-DAY?** **POLICE!**  
 ...THAT'S IT! I GOTTA CALL THE **POLICE!**

**HALP!** POLICE DEPARTMENT? I'M O'TOOLE...I WANTA REPORT A **MISSING ELK!** AND IT'S ALL **YOUR** FAULT...CAUSED BY **YOUR** GROSS INEFFICIENCY! I DEMAND YOU FIND IT IMMEDIATELY! Y'HEAR? **RIGHT AWAY!**

SERGEANT, WHO WAS THAT SCREAMING OVER THE PHONE?

POLICE DEPT.

MR. O'TOOLE, OUT ON CENTER STREET! HE KEPT YELLIN' SOMETHING ABOUT A **MISSING ELK**...SAID IT WAS OUR DUTY TO FIND IT!

CAPT. LEWIS

THAT **MEAT-HEAD!** DOESN'T HE KNOW THAT'S A JOB FOR THE **ZOO** ...NOT THE **POLICE DEPARTMENT?**



**ULP:** I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING! MAYBE HE MEANT IT WAS ONE OF OUR **ELK'S LODGE MEMBERS** WHO'S MISSING! ...SURE! THAT **MUST BE IT!** QUICK, CALL HIM BACK AND FIND OUT WHAT THE MISSING **ELK'S** NAME IS!

YES, SIR!



HELLO, O'TOOLE? THIS IS THE POLICE DEPARTMENT! ...ABOUT THAT MISSING **ELK**...YOU FORGOT TO TELL US HIS NAME!

WELL, FOR ---!! LISTEN, YOU GREAT, BIG, BRILLIANT POLICEMAN, I KNOW IT WAS **SILLY** OF ME, BUT I FORGOT TO ASK HIS NAME BEFORE I SHOT HIM!



HE--HE SAID HE DIDN'T ASK FOR HIS NAME BEFORE HE... GULP... **SHOT HIM!**

**WHAT?** YE GADS! WE'VE GOT A GUN-HAPPY **MANIAC** ON OUR HANDS! ...SEND THE BOYS OUT TO PICK HIM UP!...HE'S **DANGEROUS!**



**MEANWHILE...**

HEY, COOKIE, MY MOM WOULDN'T LET ME KEEP THE **ELK'S** HEAD! SHE SAID IT WAS A **MOTH CATCHER!**

OH, **FINE!** NOW I GOTTA HEEL'N-TOE IT DOWN TO THE CITY DUMP TO GET RID OF IT!... WELL, YOU CAN COME WITH ME!



WELL, THERE GOES MY POP'S BIG PASH! IT'S BEEN THE LIGHT OF HIS LIFE FOR YEARS!

I THOUGHT IT WAS KEEN, TOO!



**NOW BACK TO COOKIE'S...**

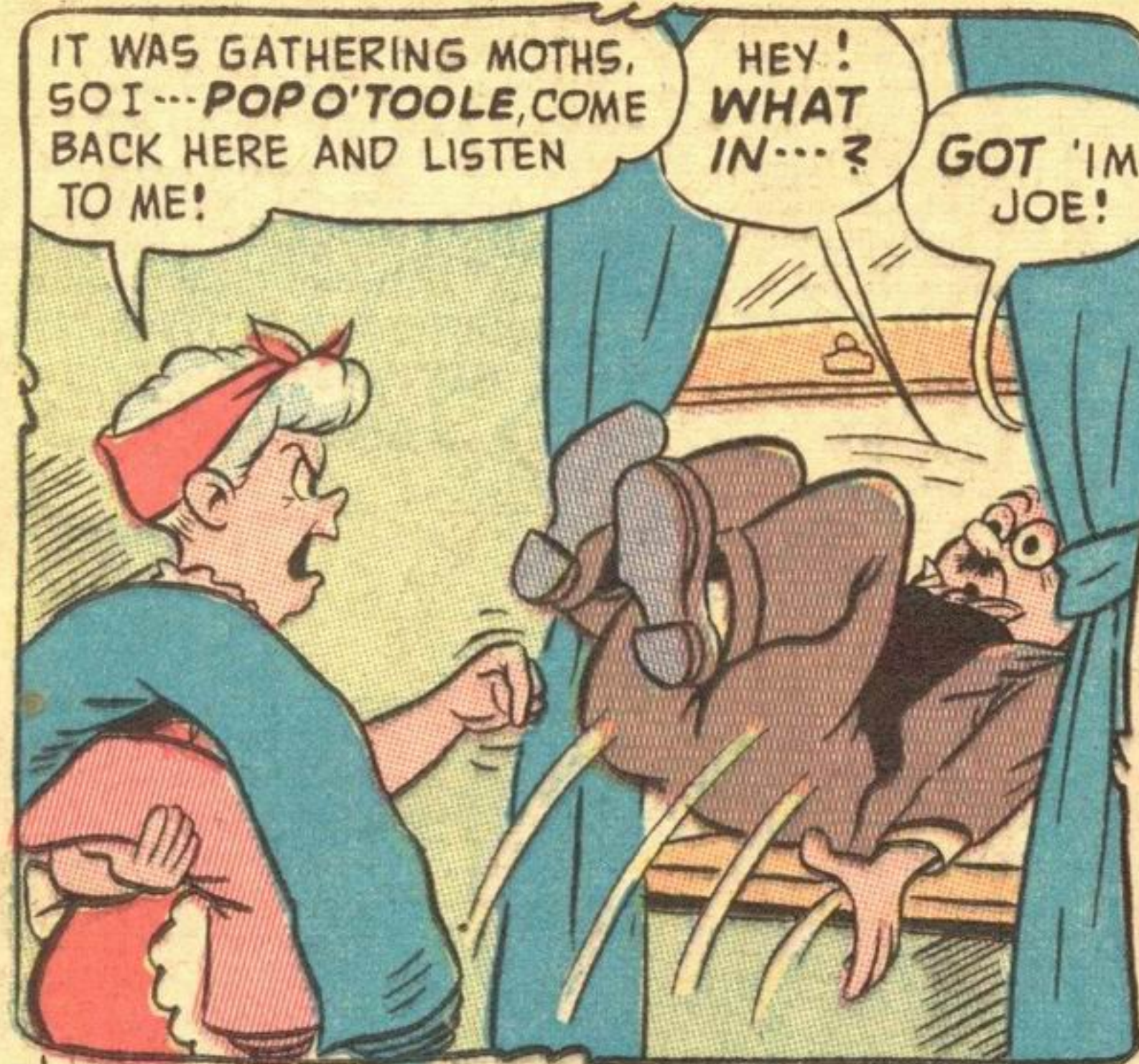
SO HELP ME, I DON'T THINK THE POLICE HAVE ALL THEIR MARBLES! ASKING ME THE... **MOM!** YOU'RE **BACK!** LOOK...WE'VE BEEN **ROBBED!** SOMEBODY **STOLE MY ELK'S HEAD!**

DON'T BE **SILLY!** NOBODY **STOLE** IT...I HAD IT THROWN AWAY!



THAT'S HIM! DON'T ASK QUESTIONS, JUST **NAB HIM!** HE'S **DANGEROUS!**





HEY!  
WHAT  
IN...?

GOT 'IM,  
JOE!



OKAY, JOE, LET'S  
GET 'IM DOWN TO  
THE STATION!

WHY, IT'S THE POLICE  
...AND THEY'VE  
ARRESTED  
POP!

HALP, MOM!  
DO SOMETHING!



HERE  
HE IS,  
CAPTAIN!

THIS IS AN OUTRAGE!  
I DEMAND TO KNOW  
WHY I'M BEING  
ARRESTED!

FOR SHOOTING  
AN ELK,  
O'TOOLE!



SINCE *WHEN* IS IT  
AGAINST THE LAW TO  
SHOOT AN *ELK*?...  
*I HAD A LICENSE!*

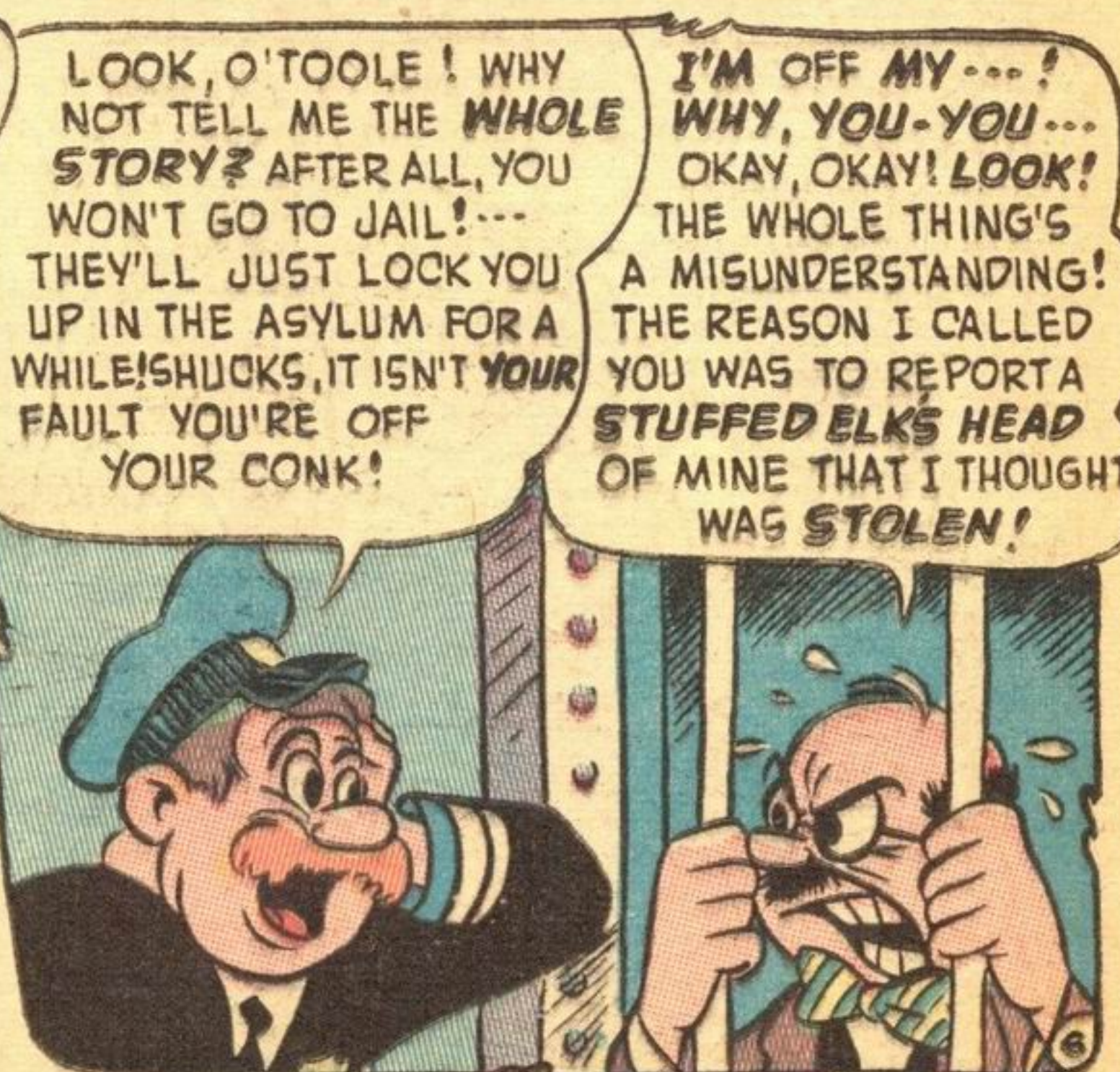
THAT'S ALL, BOYS...  
LOCK 'IM UP! HE'S  
NUTTIER THAN A  
FRUIT CAKE!

BAM!



HE'S LOCKED  
UP, CAP!

FINE, JOE! NOW I'M GOING  
BACK AND SEE IF I CAN  
GET HIM TO MAKE A  
FULL CONFESSION!



LOOK, O'TOOLE! WHY  
NOT TELL ME THE *WHOLE*  
*STORY*? AFTER ALL, YOU  
WON'T GO TO JAIL!...  
THEY'LL JUST LOCK YOU  
UP IN THE ASYLUM FOR A  
WHILE! SHUCKS, IT ISN'T *YOUR*  
FAULT YOU'RE OFF  
YOUR CONK!

I'M OFF MY...!  
WHY, YOU-YOU...  
OKAY, OKAY! LOOK!  
THE WHOLE THING'S  
A MISUNDERSTANDING!  
THE REASON I CALLED  
YOU WAS TO REPORT A  
*STUFFED ELKS HEAD*  
OF MINE THAT I THOUGHT  
WAS *STOLEN*!



THAT'S YOUR STORY?

YES!

FORTY YEARS ON THE FORCE, AND THAT'S THE **WORST ALIBI** I'VE EVER HEARD --- EVEN FOR A **MADMAN!**



POP, IT'S ME! WHAT DID YOU DO---GO THRU A RED LIGHT?

**NO!** THESE DOPES THINK I SHOT A MEMBER OF THE ELK'S LODGE! ---I'VE **TRIED** TO TELL 'EM IT WAS A **REAL ELK**, AND I ONLY CALLED 'CAUSE I THOUGHT THE MOUNTED HEAD HAD BEEN **STOLEN!**



A **RIDICULOUS** STORY, MRS. O'TOOLE, AS YOU'LL **AGREE!**



BUT IT'S **TRUE!** I CAN **PROVE** IT! I HAD MY SON THROW THE STUFFED HEAD ON THE CITY DUMP!

OKAY, THEN, **PRODUCE** IT! GET THE STUFFED HEAD AND MAYBE WE'LL BELIEVE YOU!

VERY WELL!



**M**INUTES LATER...

COOKIE! THANK GOODNESS I FOUND YOU! YOUR FATHER'S IN SOME TROUBLE WITH THE POLICE OVER THAT ELK'S HEAD! THEY DON'T BELIEVE HE EVER HAD ONE!

JEEPERS! NO KIDDIN'? JIT AND I THREW IT ON THE CITY DUMP---BUT WE CAN GO GET IT!



**A**ND AT THE CITY DUMP...

NOT BAD, NOT BAD! I-A PEEK HOP MAYBE GEEK BOCKS WORTH OLD IRON HERE!... SAY--- WHAT'S-A **DAT** TEENG?



WHAT-A YOU KNOW? A **COW** WEETHA **FONNY HORNS!** **NEVER** HAVE I SEEN COW LIKE-A **DEES!** I TAKE ALONG, MAYBE SOME-A-BODY LIKE-A TO BUY HEEM!

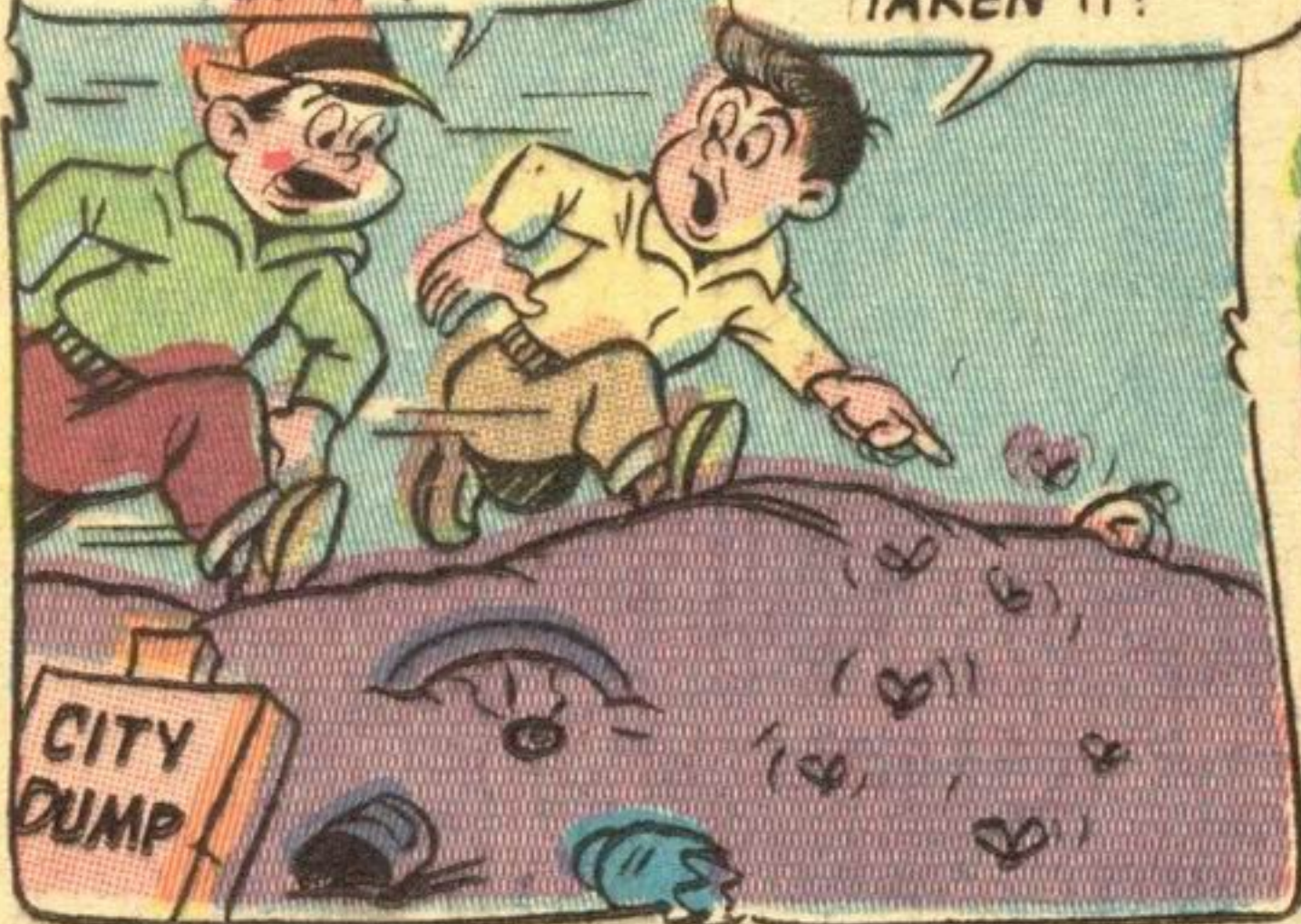




**MINUTES LATER...**

HOLY COW...**LOOK!** IT'S **GONE!** DO Y' THINK WE MADE A MISTAKE AND THIS ISN'T WHERE WE PUT IT?

YOU KIDDIN' ? DIG THAT BUNCHA WINGED WOOL-EATERS FLITTIN' AROUND! ...**SOME-BODY** MUSTA **TAKEN** IT!



**MOM!** IT ...IT'S **NOT THERE!** SOME-BODY TOOK IT AWAY!



OH, **DEAR!** WELL, I'LL JUST HAVE TO TELL THEM SOME-BODY TOOK IT! MEANWHILE, KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN FOR SOMEONE WITH AN **ELK'S** HEAD!

**SODA JEIKERY**



**MEANWHILE...**

**JEEPERS!** JUST CUZZ THE COPS DON'T BELIEVE MY POP EVER SHOT AN **ELK** DOESN'T SEEM ANY REASON TO KEEP HIM IN THE **POKEY!** ...I DON'T GET IT!

I DON'T EITHER, BUT WE BETTER START LOOKIN' FOR IT! ...**C'MON!**

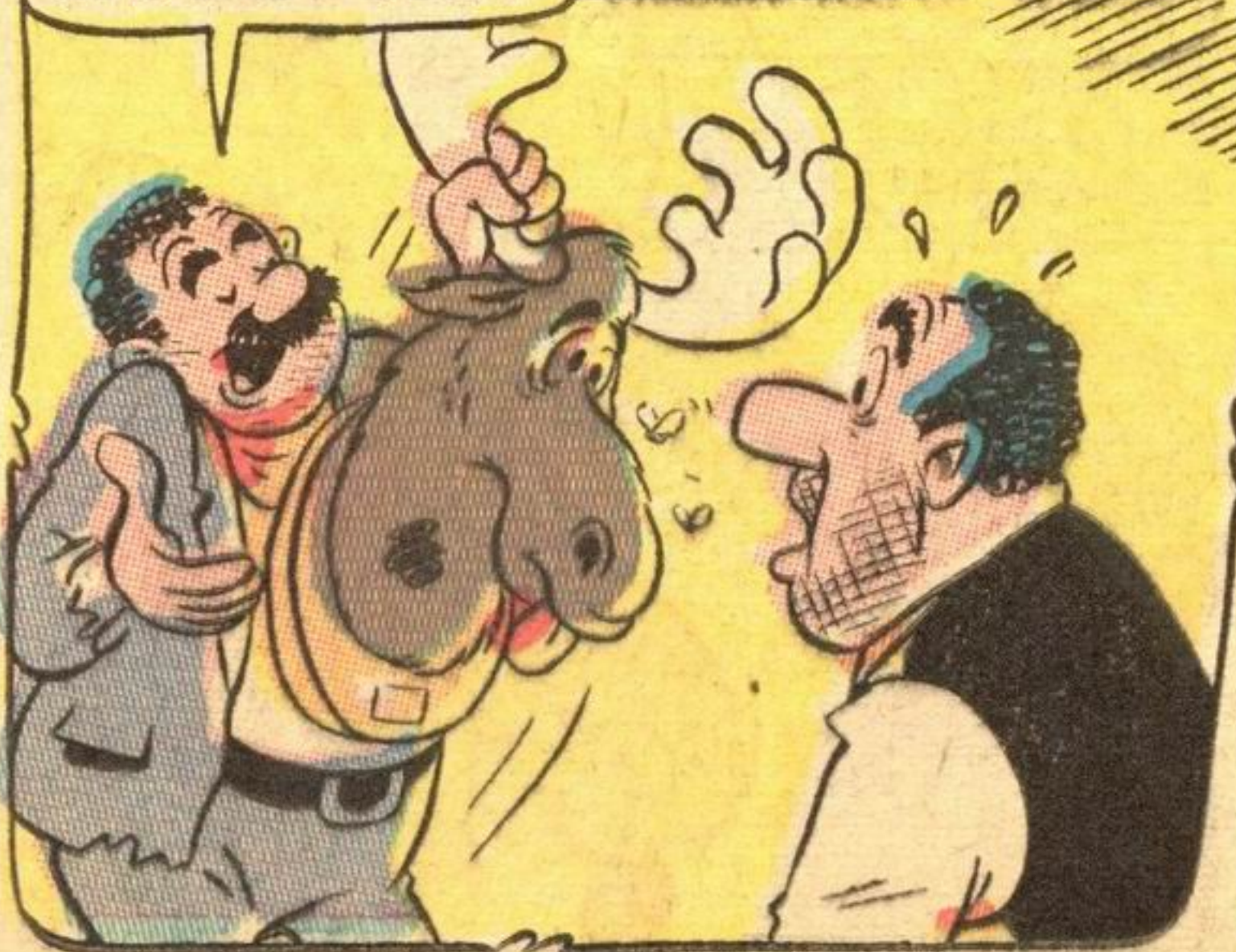


HEY, **LUIGI**, MY-A **FRAN'**, COME HERE! I GOT SOME-A-TEENG YOU LIKE-A TO BUY LIKE YOU **NEVER** SEE-A BEFORE!

WHAT-A YOU GOT, **PASQUALE?** I'M **BEEZY** MAN-A, YOU KNOW!



**LOOK, LUIGI!** A **COW** WEETH **HORNS**...LIKE-A **NO COW** EVER HAVE-A BEFORE! SOMEBODY PAY YOU-A LOTSA MONEY FOR **STRANGE COW** LIKE-A DEES!



**MAMA MIA!** HOW **DOMB-A** CAN YOU **GAT?** THAT'S-A **NO COW!** YOU SHOULD BE **ASHAMED**, **PASQUALE!** 5-A YEARS EEN THEES **GREAT-A COUNTRY** AMERICA, AND YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT **ANIMALS** LIVE HERE!

IT'S -A **NO COW**, EH?





OF COURSE NOT! EEF YOU HAD GO TO NIGHT SCHOOL LIKE-A ME, YOU KNOW RIGHT AWAY WHAT EET IS! ...THAT IS GREAT AMERICAN ANIMAL CALLED **BUFFALO!**

OH? DEN YOU NO BUY-A HEEM, HUH?

LOOK, PASQUALE, BECAUSE YOU-A MY FRAN, AND I LOVE ALL ANIMALS EEN DEES GREAT COUNTRY, I GEEVE-A YOU FEEFTY CENTS, OKAY?

BECAUSE YOU TEACH-A ME SOMETEENG I DON' KNOW, LUIGI, I SAY OKAY---I LET YOU BUY-A MY BUFFALO FOR A-FEEFTY CENTS!

MEANWHILE...

LET'S TRY IT AGAIN!... YOU ADMIT YOU SHOT AN ELK, RIGHT?

YES!

AND YOU ADMIT YOU REPORTED AN ELK MISSING, RIGHT?

YES!

OKAY, WHERE'S THAT MISSING ELK?

ON THE CITY DUMP!

QUIT REPEATING THAT HALF-WITTED STORY! I WANT THE TRUTH!

ER...A... CAPTAIN... I'M BACK!

OH, IT'S YOU, MRS. O'TOOLE! OKAY, WHERE'S THAT STUFFED ELK-HEAD THAT'S SUPPOSED TO PROVE YOUR HUSBAND'S STORY?

THE ELK-HEAD? OH, YES!...WELL...ER-- THAT'S WHAT I WANTED TO SEE YOU ABOUT, CAPTAIN! ER...A...A...

IT'S GONE! SOME GOOD-FOR-NOTHING COLLECTOR OF STUFFED ELK-HEADS MARCHED RIGHT DOWN AND **STOLE** IT OFF THE CITY DUMP! IMAGINE!

SOMEONE STOLE IT OFF... MRS. O'TOOLE, I-- I-I...



GOTTA CONTROL MYSELF!--GULP--LOOK, MRS. O'TOOLE, MAY I TELL YOU SOMETHING VERY PERSONAL ABOUT MYSELF?

WHY, CAPTAIN! PU-LEASE DO!

WELL, BELIEVE IT OR NOT, ALL MY LIFE, I HAVE WANTED TO OWN AN ELK'S HEAD TO PUT OVER MY FIREPLACE!



FIRST I WENT HUNTING FOR ONE, BUT WITHOUT SUCCESS! THEN FOR YEARS I TRIED EVERYPLACE I COULD THINK OF TO BUY ONE!--IN FACT, MIND YOU, EVEN TO THIS DAY, AS DESPERATELY AS I WANT AN ELK'S HEAD---

YES, CAPTAIN?



--I WOULDN'T EXPECT TO GO LOOKING FOR ONE ON THE CITY DUMP!



NOW I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE FOR A WHILE---BEFORE I'M AS SLAP-HAPPY AS THE WHOLE O'TOOLE FAMILY!

OKAY, BACK TO THE CAGE, O'TOOLE!



NOT A SIGN OF IT, JIT! HOLY COW! WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO?

I DUNNO! HEY, HEP, Y'WOULDN'T HAVE A STUFFED ELK'S HEAD AT HOME WE COULD BORROW, WOULD YOU?

WE GOT A STUFFED HEAD OF SOME KIND UP IN OUR ATTIC, BUT I DON'T THINK IT'S AN ELK! YOU CAN BORROW IT IF Y'WANTA!

THANKS JUST THE SAME, HEP, BUT IT'S GOTTA BE AN ELK'S HEAD!

HEY! WAIT COOK! YOUR MOM SAID THE COPS DIDN'T BELIEVE YOUR POP SHOT AN ELK! DO YOU GET IT NOW? IT'S HIS HUNTIN' ABILITY THAT THEY DOUBT, NOT WHAT HE HUNTED!





**MINUTES LATER...**

MOM! MOM! WE'RE HERE!  
AND WE'VE GOT THE PROOF  
OF POP'S HUNTIN' STORY!  
THEY GOTTA LET HIM  
GO NOW!

OH, COOKIE!  
WONDERFUL!

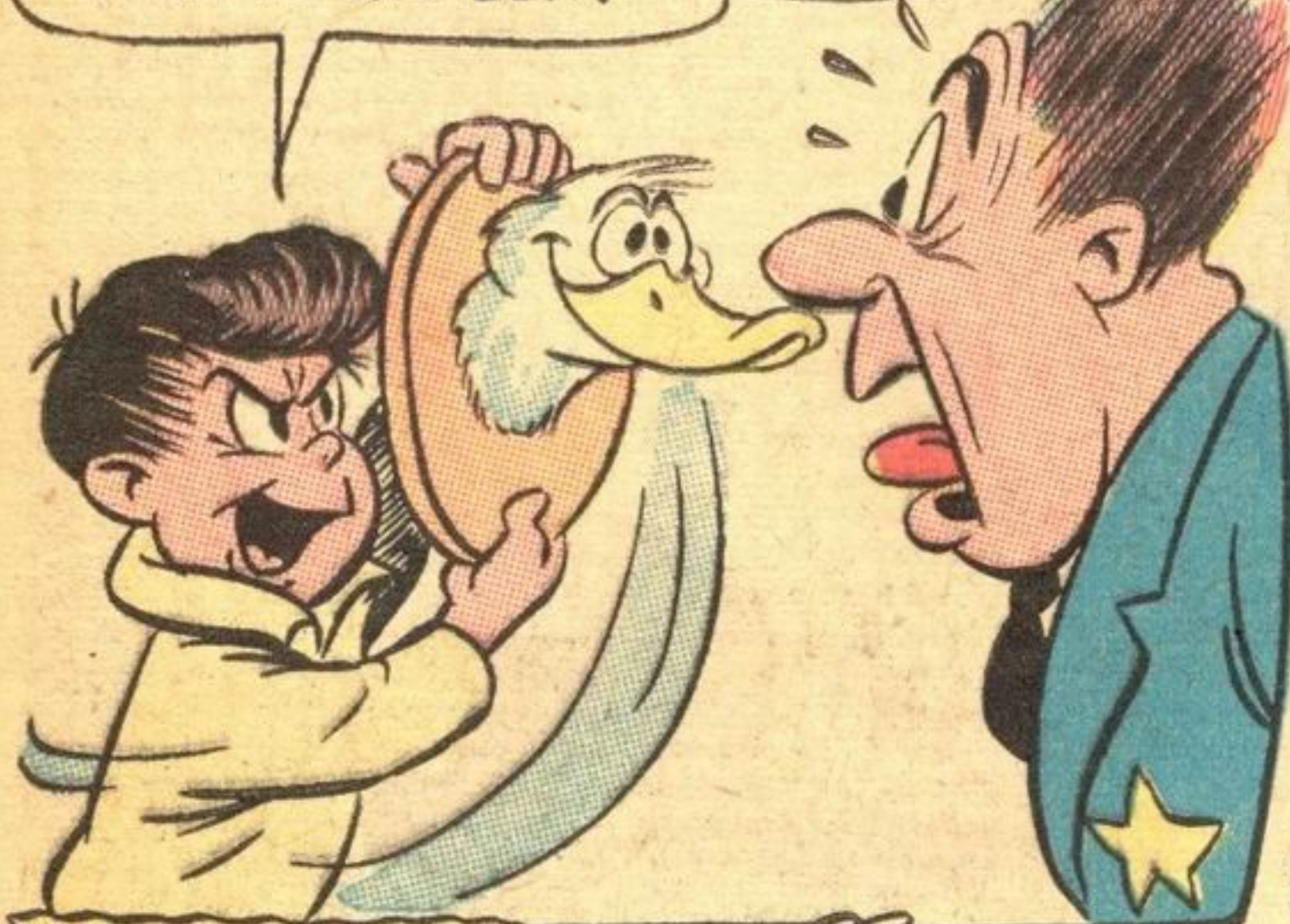


HM! WELL, THE CAPTAIN ISN'T HERE, BUT  
I'M NEXT IN CHARGE, SO...HM! Y'REALLY  
GOT THAT STUFFED HEAD,  
HUH, SON? ...OKAY,  
LEMME SEE IT!

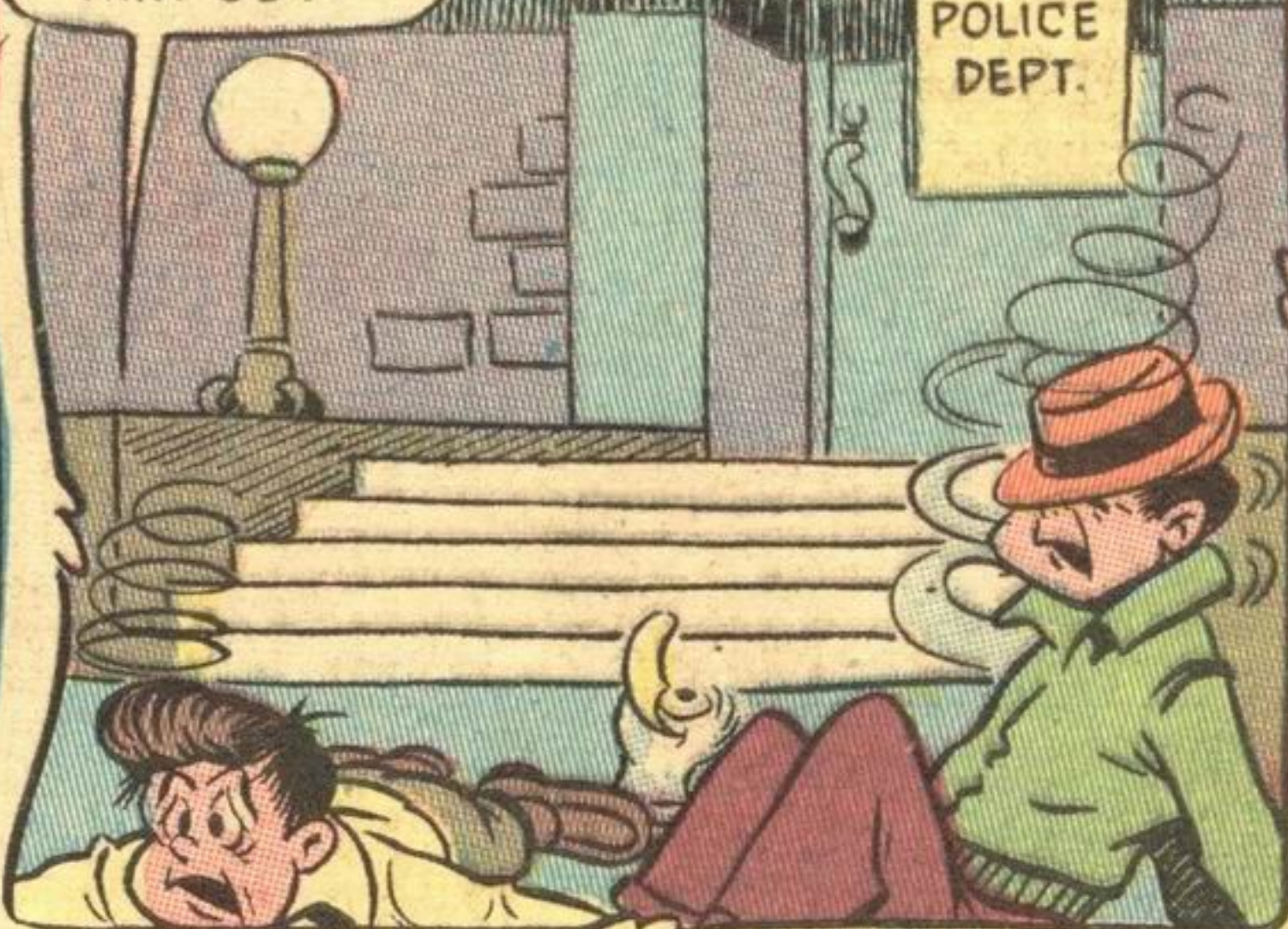
SURE THING,  
SARGE!...JIT, GIMME  
THE STUFFED HEAD!



HERE IT IS...A DUCK-BILL PLATYPUS ---AND  
I GOT NEWS FOR YA! IT'S A LOT HARDER  
T'SHOOT ONE OF THESE THAN ANY OLD  
ELK! POP WAS JUST BEING MODEST  
WHEN HE SAID ELK!



:GULP: WELL, JIT! I STILL DON'T KNOW  
WHY THEY'RE HOLDIN' POP, BUT I'M SURE  
OF ONE THING...IT'S GONNA TAKE A  
STUFFED ELK'S HEAD TO GET  
HIM OUT!



**MEANWHILE...**

HOW DUMB DO THEY THINK I AM? IT'S LIKE I  
SAID, I'VE ALWAYS WANTED AN ELK'S HEAD  
MYSELF, BUT I WOULDN'T LOOK ON THE  
CITY... HEY! I'VE FOUND ONE!



LUIGI! I'VE BEEN LOOKING  
FOR A STUFFED ELK'S HEAD  
FOR YEARS, AND YOU'VE  
GOT ONE IN THE WINDOW!  
I WANT IT, NO MATTER  
HOW MUCH IT COSTS!

MAMA MIA!  
DAT EEZ AN  
ELK-HEAD?  
:GULP:...OKAY,  
CAPTAIN! SHE'S  
YOURS FOR...FOR  
FEEFTY CENTS!





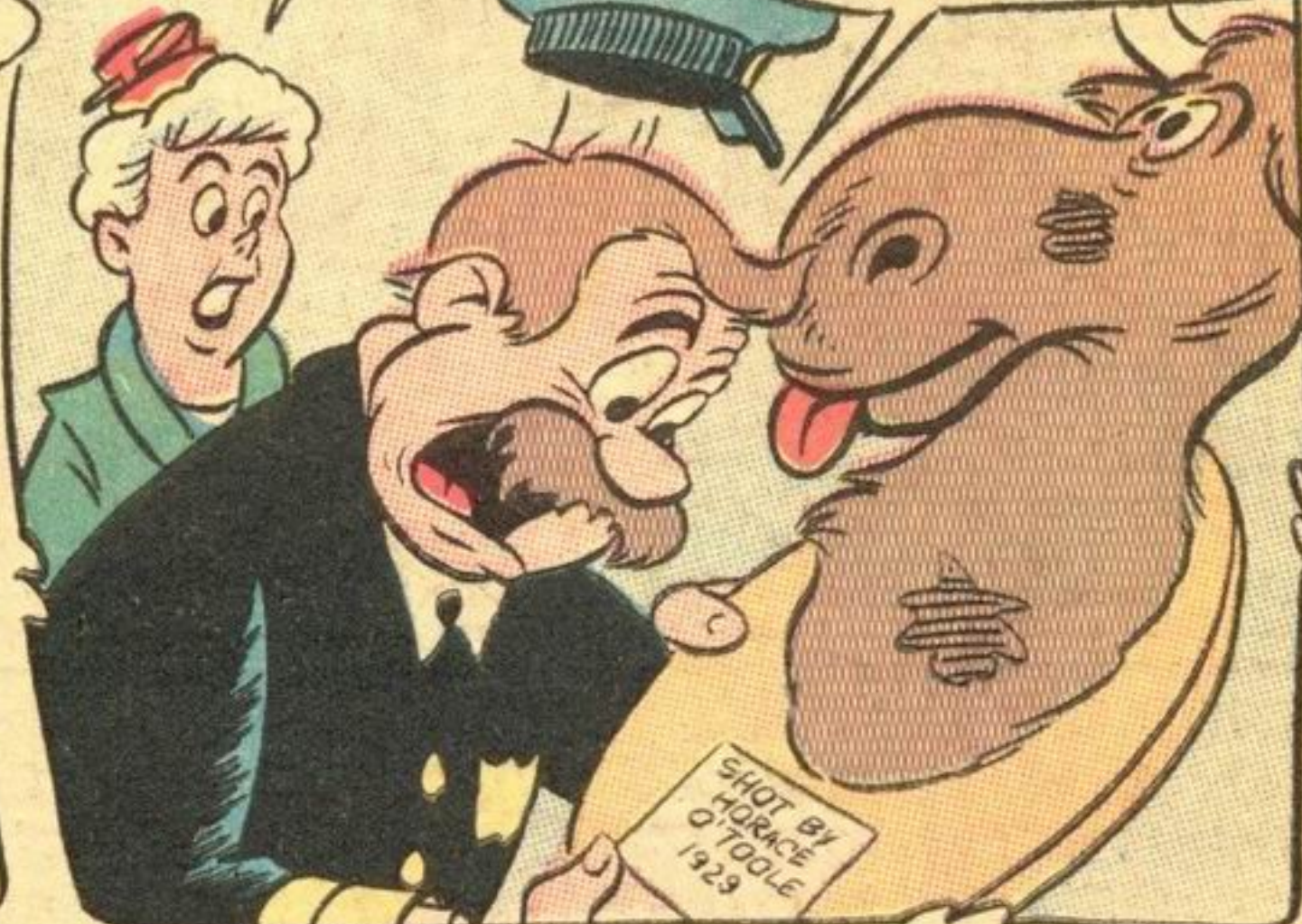
THEN...

HI, BOYS! TALK ABOUT A COINCIDENCE! HA!  
--- AFTER ALL THAT **ELK'S HEAD** TALK  
O'TOOLE'S BEEN GIVIN' US, I WENT OUT AND,  
AFTER **15 YEARS, FINALLY FOUND**  
**ONE** IN A SECOND-HAND  
STORE!

THAT'S IT!  
THAT'S POP'S  
ELK-HEAD!

LOOK AT THE BRASS  
PLATE ON THE BOTTOM!  
---THAT'LL **PROVE** IT'S  
HORACE'S!

WELL, I'LL **BE**...!  
GULP! THAT...  
THAT STORY HE  
WAS TELLING WAS THE  
**TRUTH! IT IS HIS!**



SO A LITTLE LATER, BACK HOME...

HORACE, I'M SORRY! I GUESS IT  
WAS ALL MY FAULT FOR HAVING IT  
THROWN AWAY, AND---WELL---YOU  
**CAN'T** BLAME THE POLICE---THE  
WHOLE THING **DID** LOOK  
RATHER ODD!

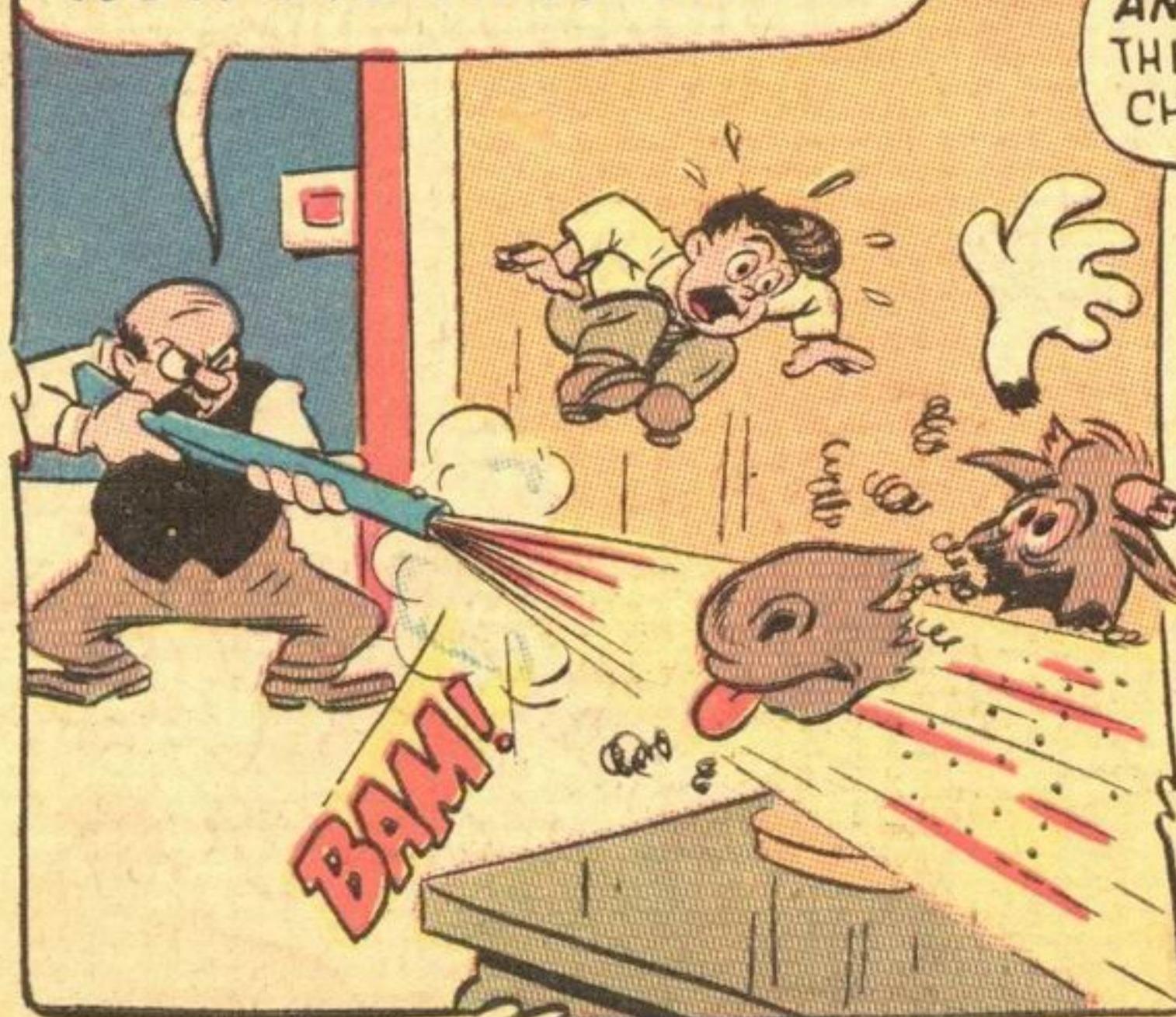
SHUCKS, MOM,  
THE **MAIN**  
THING IS, HE'S  
GOT HIS **PRIZE**  
**POSSESSION**  
BACK!

HOW DO Y'FEEL  
POP, NOW THAT  
Y'GOT YOUR  
ELK'S HEAD  
BACK?

WELL, COOKIE, AS YOU  
KNOW, I HUNTED FOR  
**THIRTY YEARS** AND  
FINALLY MANAGED TO  
**SHOOT ONLY ONE**  
**ELK!**



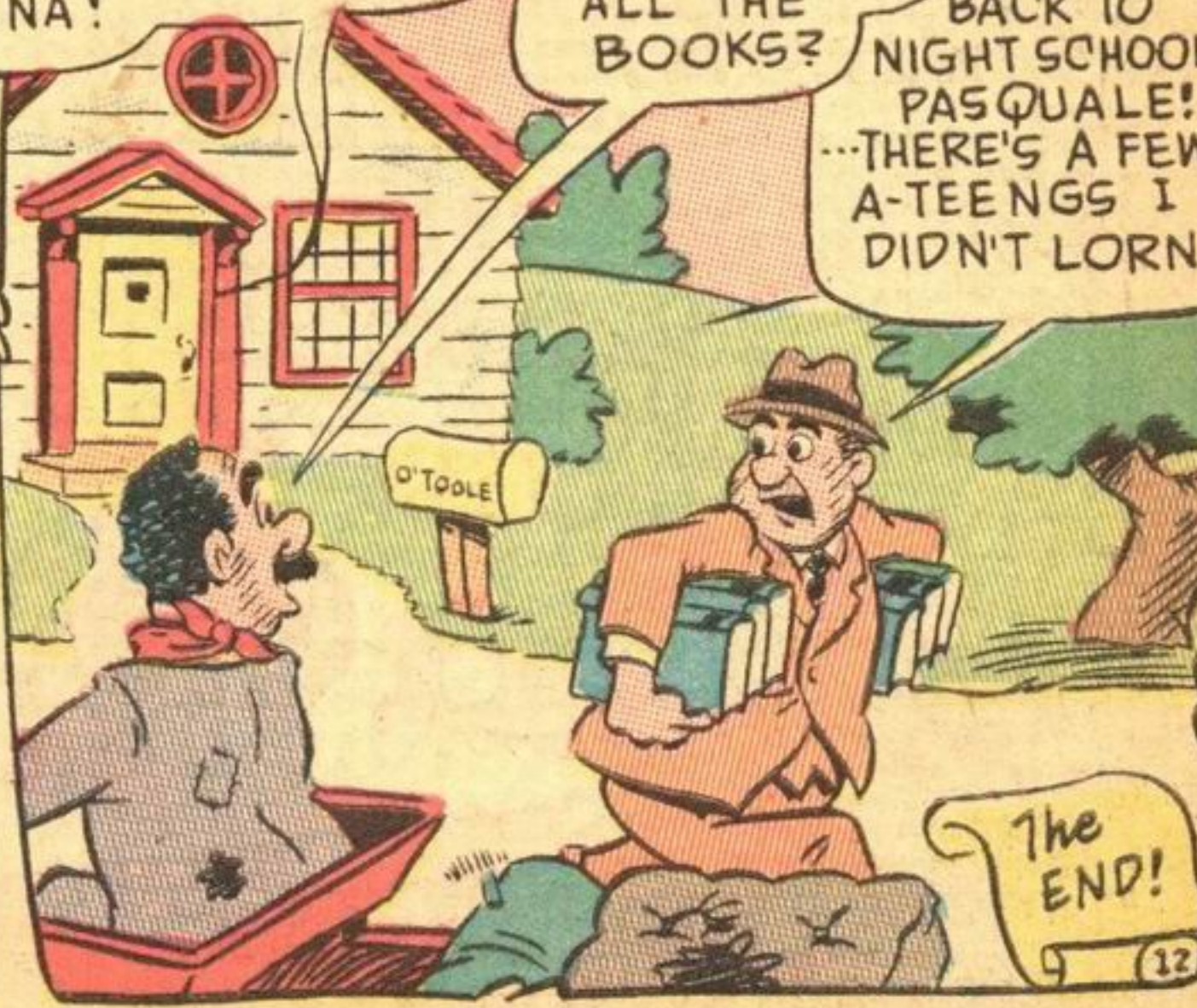
**NOW I'VE SHOT TWO!**



AND IF I EVER SEE  
**ANOTHER ONE**, I'LL TAKE  
THE FIRST BOAT TO  
CHINA!

HEY, LUIGI!  
WHAT YOU  
DOING WEETH  
ALL THE  
BOOKS?

ER-A...  
GOING  
BACK TO  
NIGHT SCHOOL,  
PASQUALE!  
---THERE'S A FEW-  
A-TEENGs I  
DIDN'T LORN!



The  
END!



# IVY

by N. HARVEY

HELLO?

IS THIS IVY? GOOD HEAVENS, DEAR, AREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO BE IN SCHOOL?

OH, I STAYED HOME TODAY, AUNT MARY! I THINK YOU **SHOULD** WITH A COLD, DON'T YOU?

I MEAN, IT'S SIMPLY NOT **FAIR** TO SPREAD THE GERMS AROUND SCHOOL!

OF **COURSE**, IVY! NOW YOU TAKE CARE OF THAT COLD...GO RIGHT TO BED!

OH, IT'S **MARTHA**...SHE HAS THE COLD! BUT I SIT NEXT TO HER IN SCHOOL AND SINCE SHE SIMPLY **INSISTED** ON GOING, I STAYED HOME!

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Name .....

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If You Can Do This Step—You Can Dance in 5 Days!



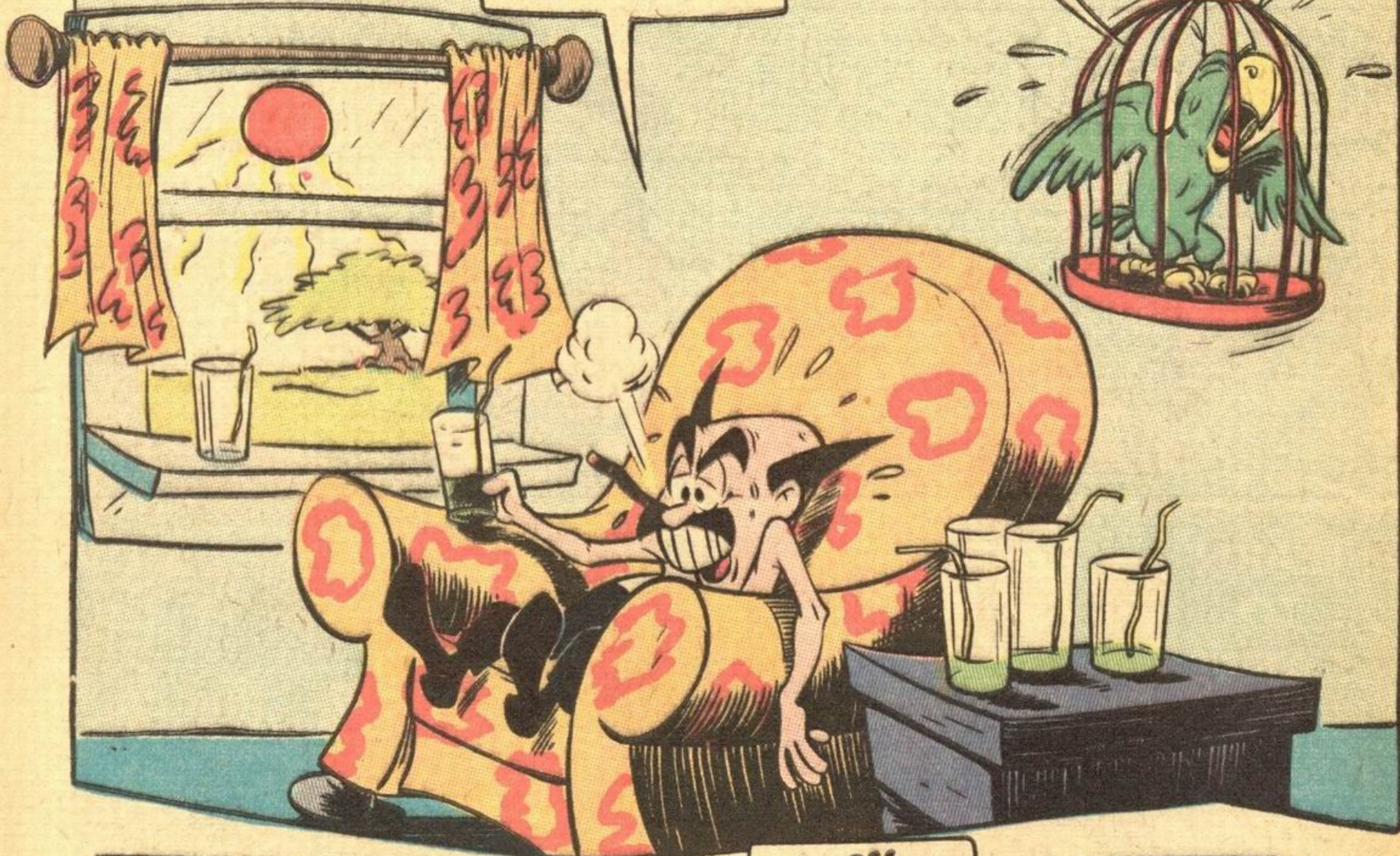
Here's how this exciting book can help you become a smooth dancer. It's full of easy-to-follow diagrams and instructions.



# GYP and FLIP

THIS HEAT WAVE  
IS TERRIBLE! I  
WONDER HOW LONG  
I'M GOING TO HAVE  
TO ENDURE THIS?  
IT'S HOT! HOT!

AWRK! IT'S HOT.  
THE MAN SEZ! HOT!  
HOT! HOT! HOT!  
HOT! H--

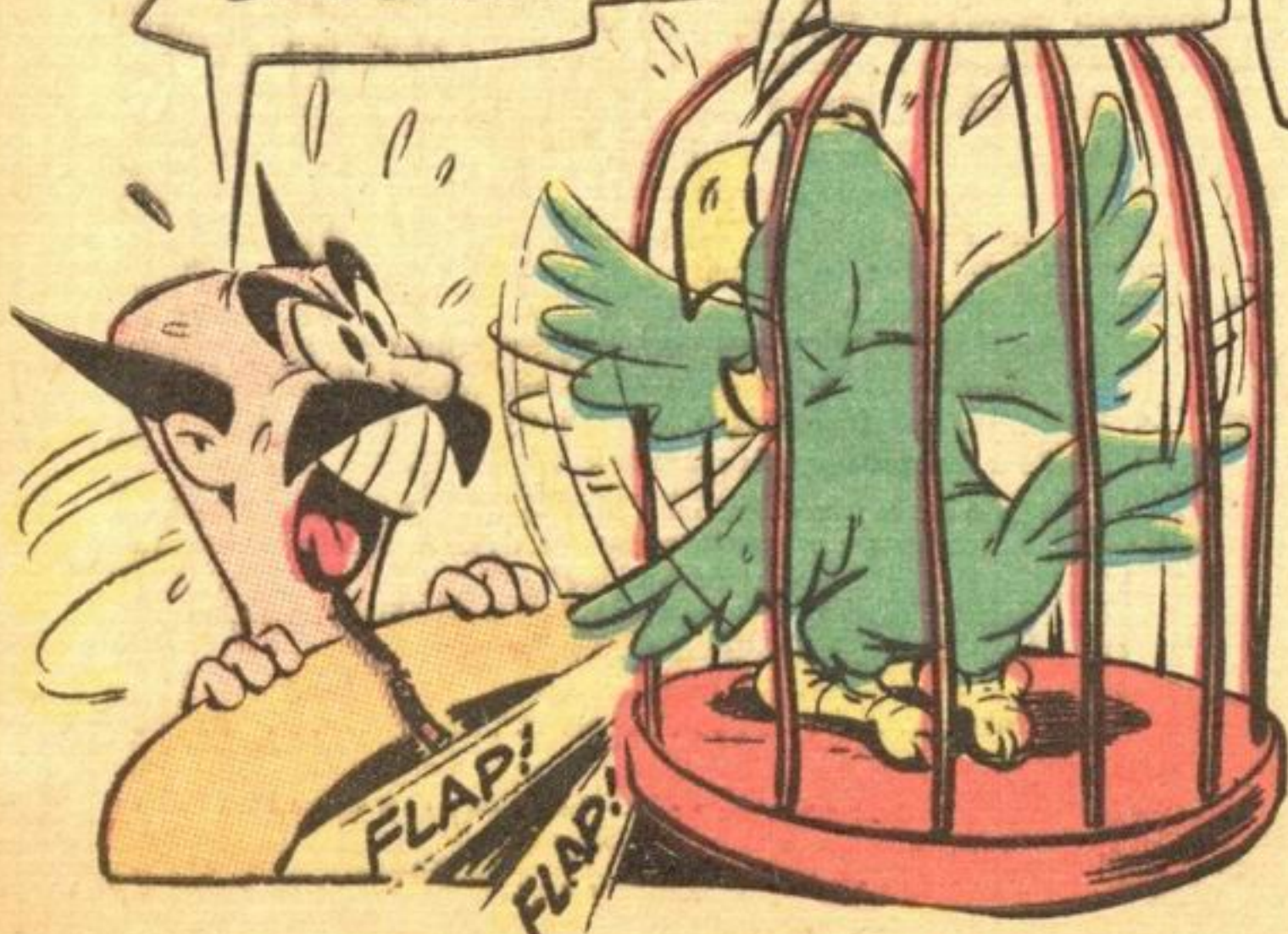


LISTEN, YOU!  
BEAT THOSE WINGS  
AND GET SOME  
BREEZE OVER HERE!  
NO BREEZE, NO  
BIRDSEED!

MAKE WITH  
THE WINGS, THE  
MAN SEZ! REET!  
REET! DISPEL  
THAT HEAT!

SWING THOSE  
WINGS! BEAT THAT  
AIR! IF I DROP DEAD,  
OH, HE WON'T CARE!  
OLD MAN GYP, HE'S A  
MEAN OLD MAN!  
HE'S TOO DARN CHEAP  
TO BUY A FAN!  
HE'S--

SAVE THE MUSIC,  
SIWASH, OR I WILL  
GET A FAN --- IN  
TRADE FOR A SLIGHTLY  
USED PARROT!





WONDER IF THE PAPER  
SAYS WHEN THIS HEAT WILL  
STOP? MAYBE --  
HEY! WHAT'S THIS?



THAT'S  
FOR ME!

WHY SUFFER WITH THE HEAT?  
LET US BUILD YOU A SWIMMING  
POOL!



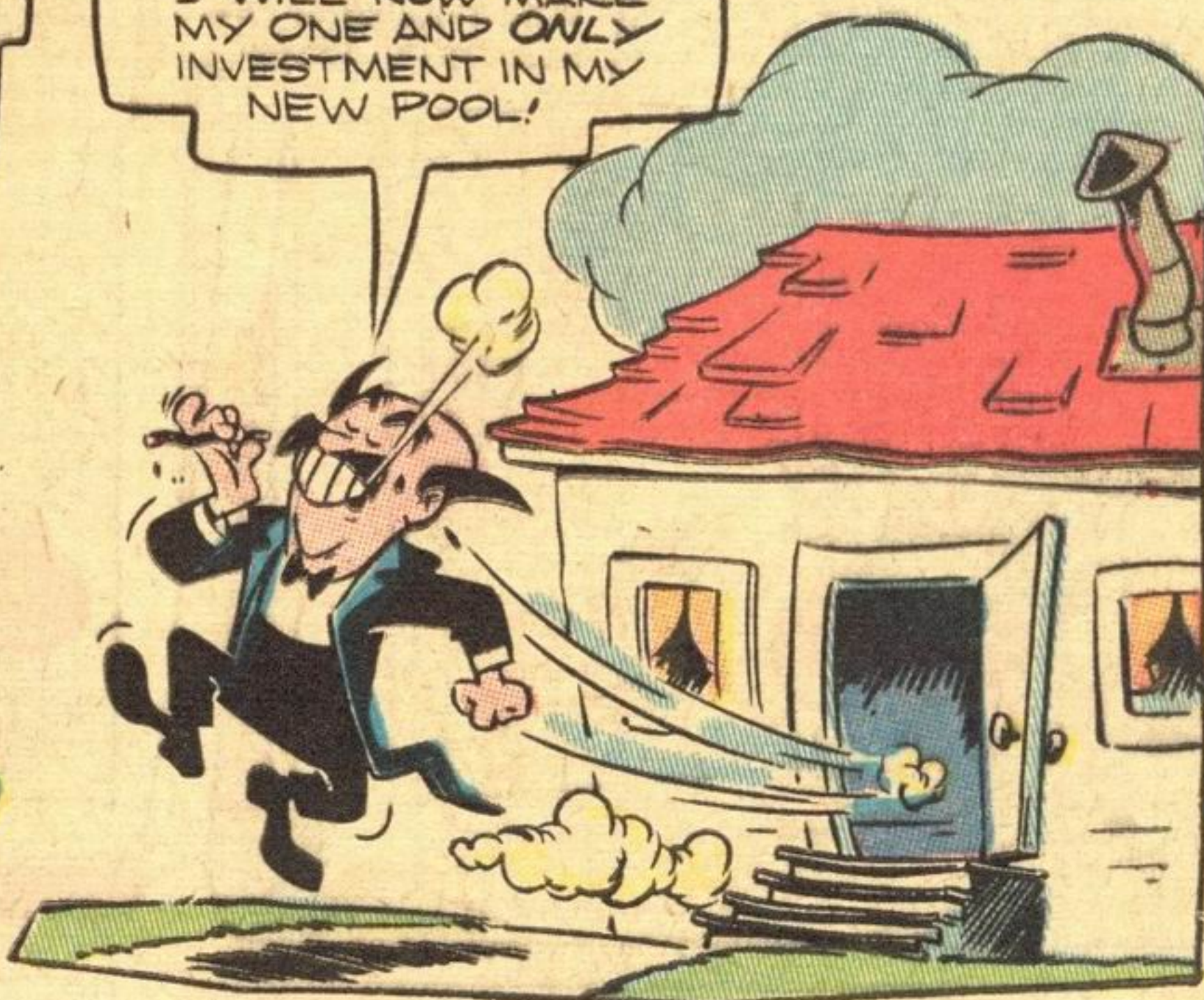
ONLY \$5,000



LESSEE, I'VE GOT EXACTLY  
**ONE DOLLAR AND 32 CENTS!**  
HM! THIS SUM, ALONG WITH THE  
HELP OF MY FRIEND **FLIP**, SHOULD  
BE MORE THAN ENOUGH TO GET  
A POOL!



I WILL NOW MAKE  
MY ONE AND ONLY  
INVESTMENT IN MY  
NEW POOL!



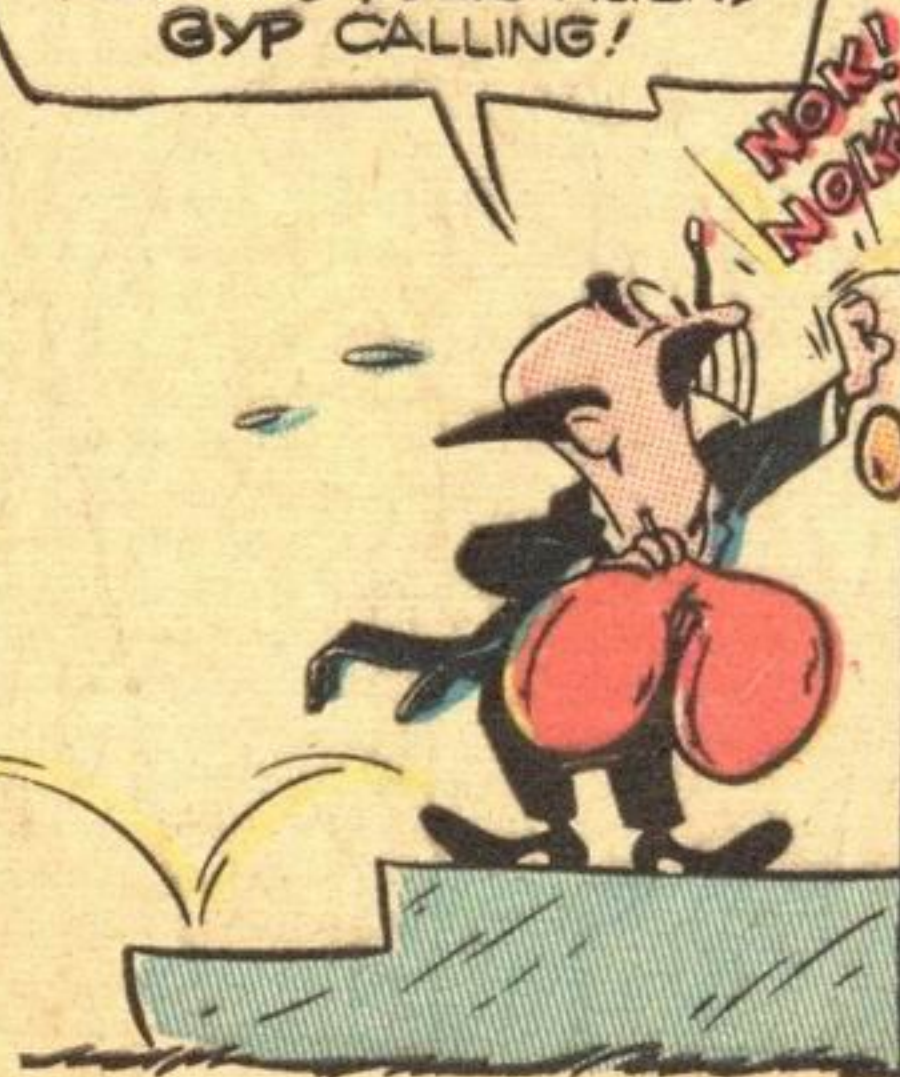
A FEW  
MINUTES  
LATER...

**SPORTING  
GOODS**

NOT BAD! NOT  
BAD! THESE LITTLE  
GADGETS DIDN'T  
EVEN COST ME  
THE WHOLE BUCK  
32! NOW OVER  
TO **FLIP'S** JOINT!



LOVELY HOME HE  
HAS HERE! ALL STONE!  
--- COME! COME!  
ANSWER THE DOOR,  
**FLIP!** IT'S YOUR FRIEND  
**GYP** CALLING!

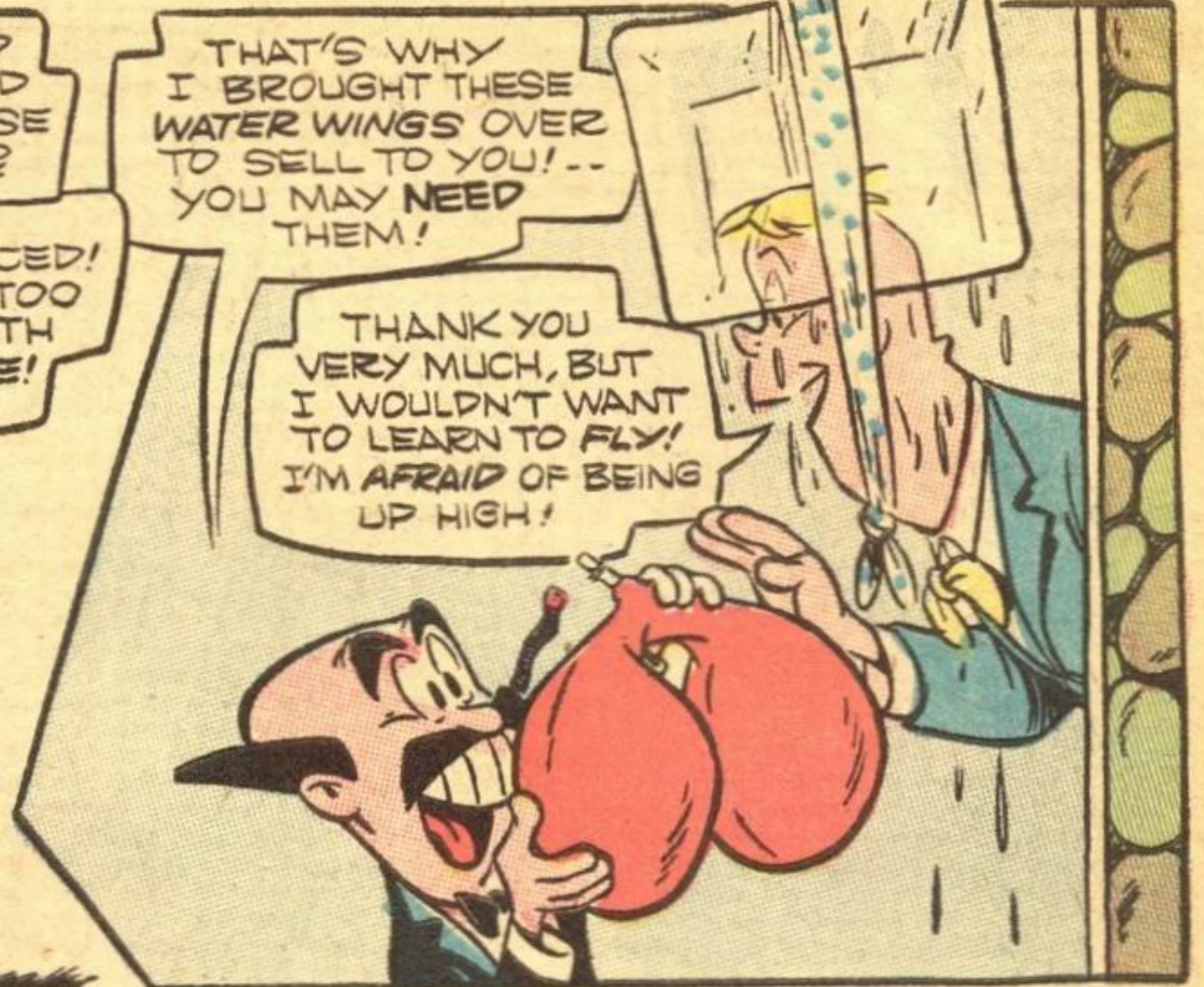






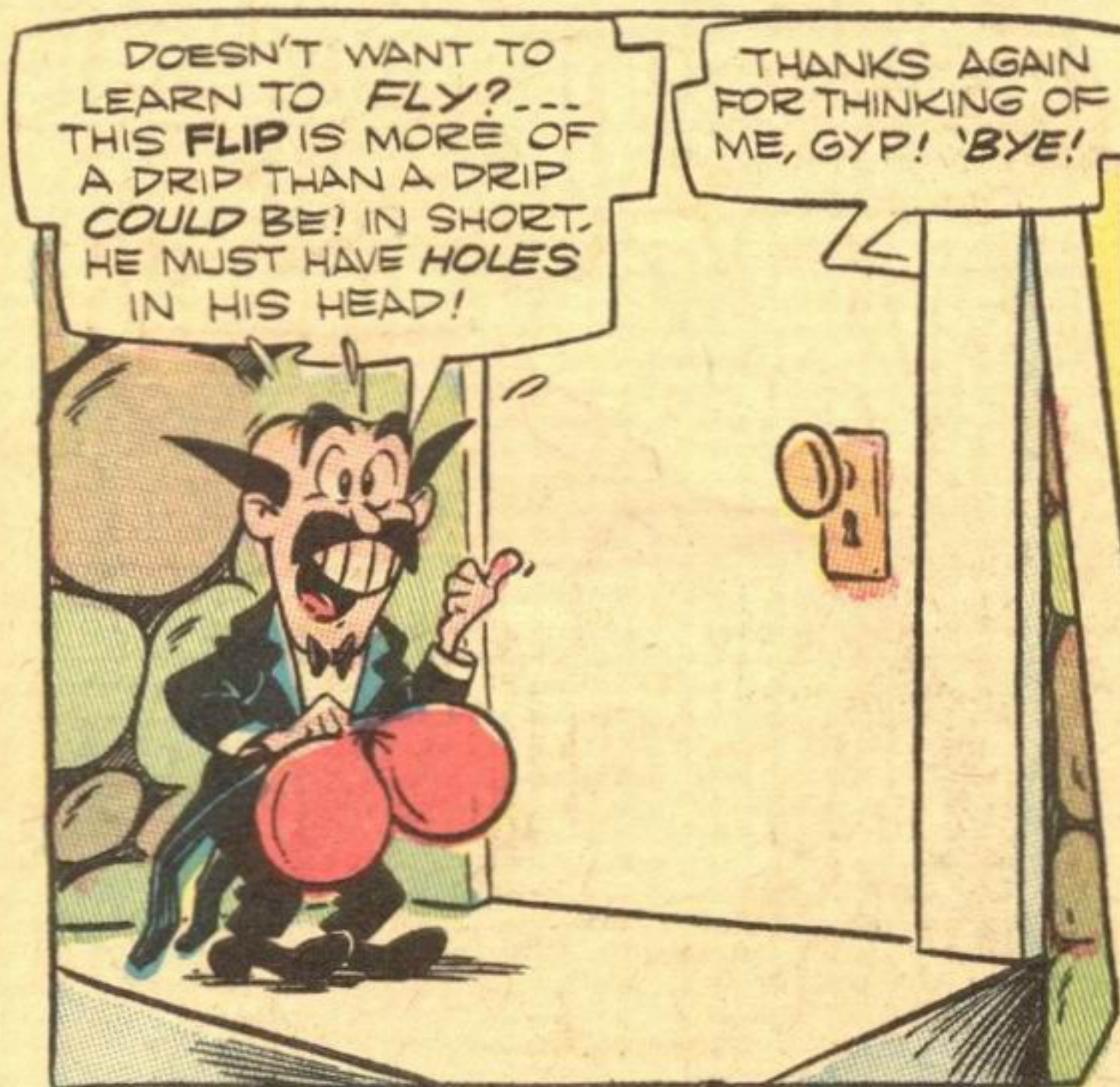
OH HELLO, FRIEND GYP! AWFULLY HARD KEEPING COOL THESE DAYS, ISN'T IT?

I HADN'T NOTICED! I HAVE BEEN TOO CONCERNED WITH YOUR WELFARE!



THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT THESE WATER WINGS OVER TO SELL TO YOU!... YOU MAY NEED THEM!

THANK YOU VERY MUCH, BUT I WOULDN'T WANT TO LEARN TO FLY! I'M AFRAID OF BEING UP HIGH!



DOESN'T WANT TO LEARN TO FLY?... THIS **FLIP** IS MORE OF A DRIP THAN A DRIP **COULD BE!** IN SHORT, HE MUST HAVE **HOLES** IN HIS HEAD!

THANKS AGAIN FOR THINKING OF ME, GYP! 'BYE!



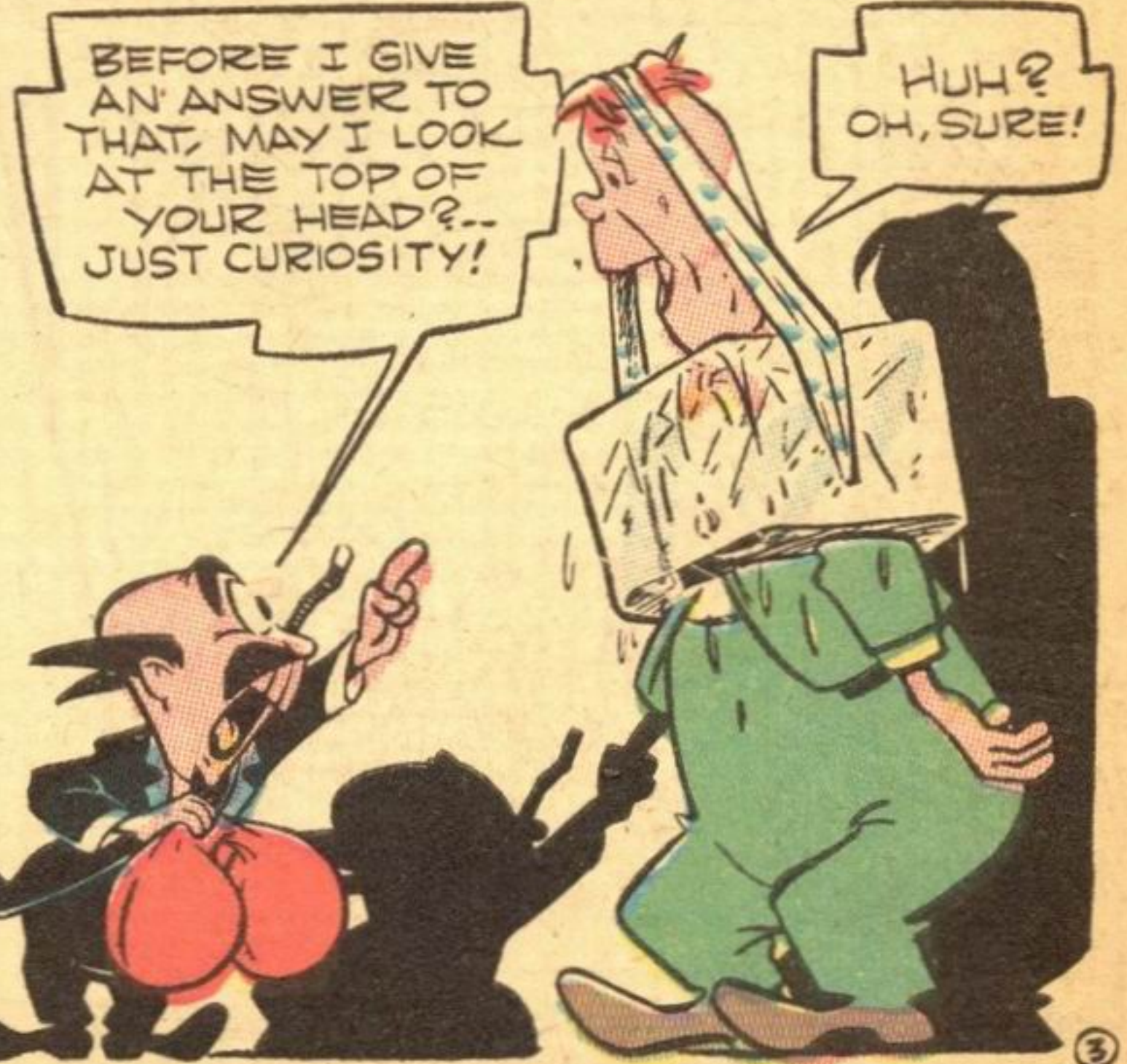
WAIT! YOU DIDN'T UNDERSTAND! THESE AREN'T TO FLY WITH! THEY'RE TO HOLD YOU ABOVE WATER WHEN YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO SWIM!

OH? WELL, I **STILL** DON'T NEED THEM! I'M AFRAID OF WATER, AND I **NEVER** GO IN OVER MY SHOULDERS!



LOOK, FLIP! SOMETIMES YOU DON'T HAVE ANY **CHOICE** IN THE MATTER, YOU KNOW!

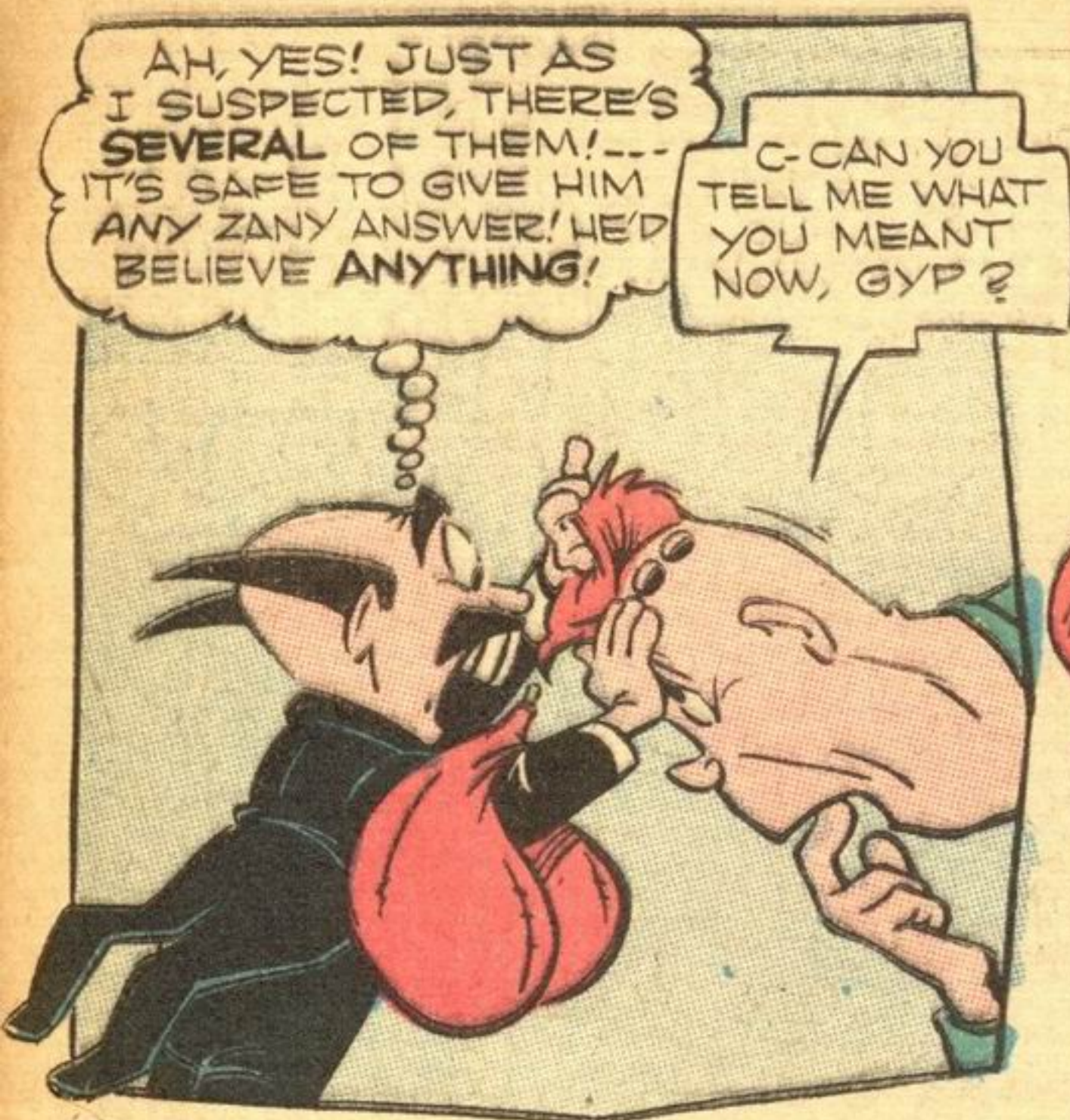
W-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



BEFORE I GIVE AN ANSWER TO THAT, MAY I LOOK AT THE TOP OF YOUR HEAD?... JUST CURIOSITY!

HUH? OH, SURE!





AH, YES! JUST AS I SUSPECTED, THERE'S SEVERAL OF THEM!... IT'S SAFE TO GIVE HIM ANY ZANY ANSWER! HE'D BELIEVE ANYTHING!

C-CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT YOU MEANT NOW, GYP?



CERTAINLY, FLIP! YOU SEE, YOUR HOUSE IS 50 FEET BELOW SEA LEVEL... IF A FLOOD EVER HAPPENED AROUND HERE, YOU'D FIND 40 FEET OF WATER OVER YOU!

YIIII!  
I'LL DROWN!  
I WON'T BE ABLE TO BREATHE!  
THE WATER WILL BE IN THE WAY OF THE AIR!



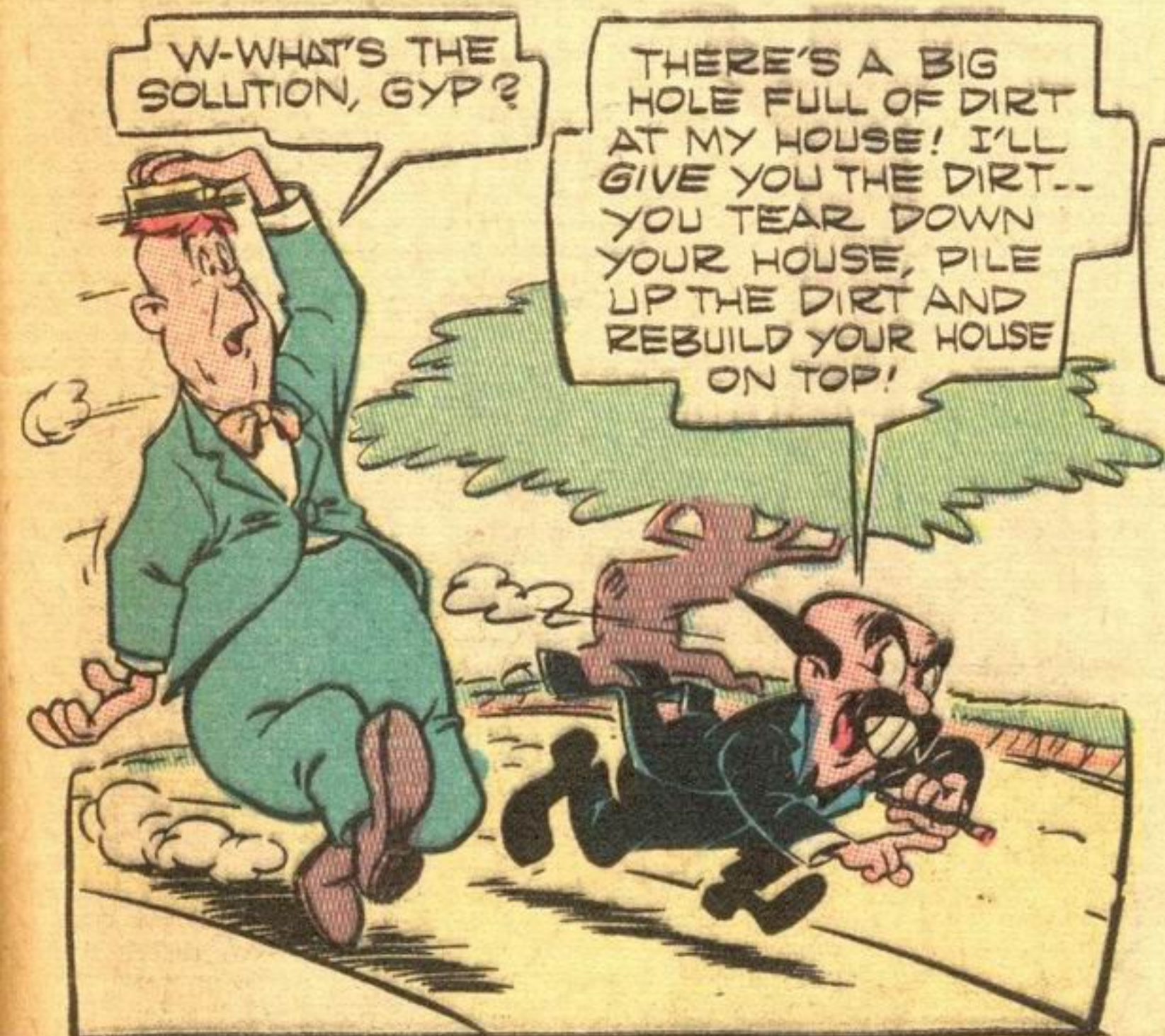
THE WATER WINGS! I'LL BUY THEM! HA! HA! I'LL BE SAFE NOW! I'LL FLOAT ON TOP OF THE WATER!

TRUE! BUT WHERE'LL YOU LIVE? YOUR HOUSE WILL BE DOWN HERE!



ULD! THAT'S TRUE! I'LL BE HOMELESS! I'LL BE ---

HOW FORTUNATE YOU HAVE ME FOR A FRIEND!-COME! I HAVE A SOLUTION!



W-WHAT'S THE SOLUTION, GYP?

THERE'S A BIG HOLE FULL OF DIRT AT MY HOUSE! I'LL GIVE YOU THE DIRT-- YOU TEAR DOWN YOUR HOUSE, PILE UP THE DIRT AND REBUILD YOUR HOUSE ON TOP!



WELL, HERE'S THE HOLE FULL OF DIRT!... OF COURSE, YOU'LL HAVE TO TEAR DOWN THE HOUSE FIRST, SO YOU'LL HAVE A PLACE TO PILE IT, FLIP!



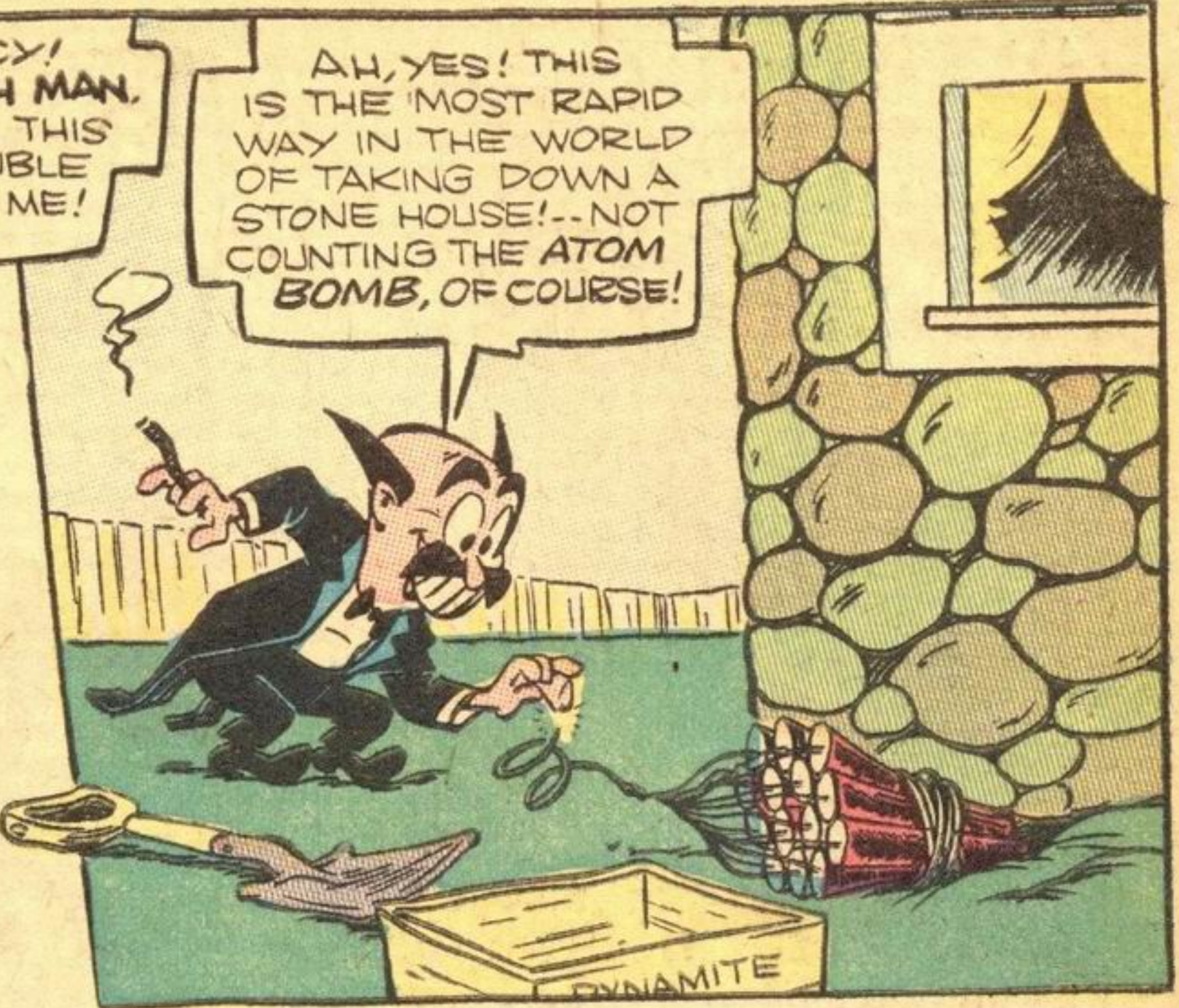
G-GOSH! TEARING DOWN MY STONE HOUSE'LL TAKE A LONG TIME!... WHAT'LL I DO IF A FLOOD SHOULD COME BEFORE I FINISH?



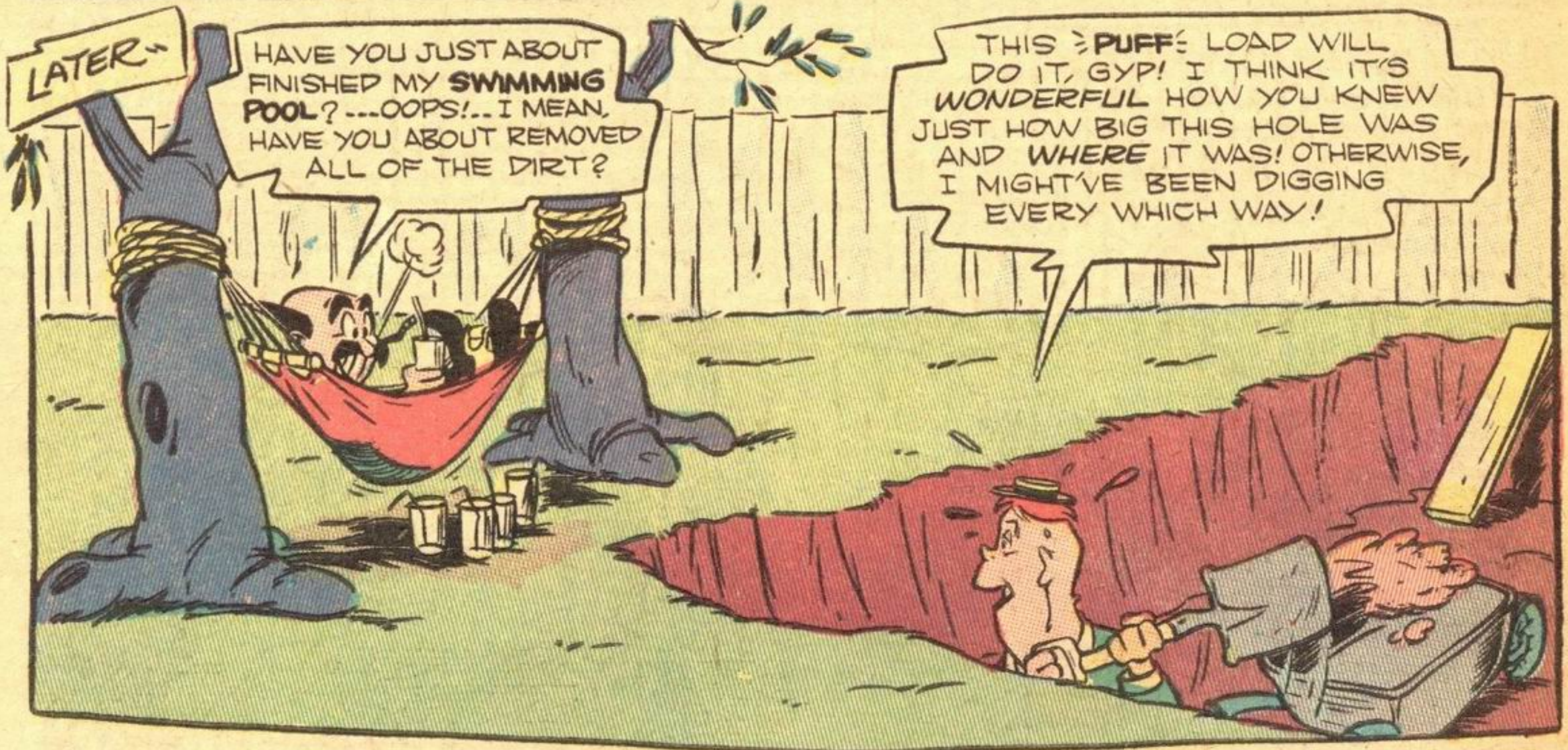


QUIT WORRYING, FLIP! I'LL TEAR DOWN YOUR HOUSE... I KNOW OF A VERY RAPID WAY!... YOU START GETTING THE DIRT OUT OF THE HOLE!

ALL RIGHT! MERCY! WHAT AN UNSELFISH MAN, TO GO TO ALL THIS TROUBLE FOR ME!



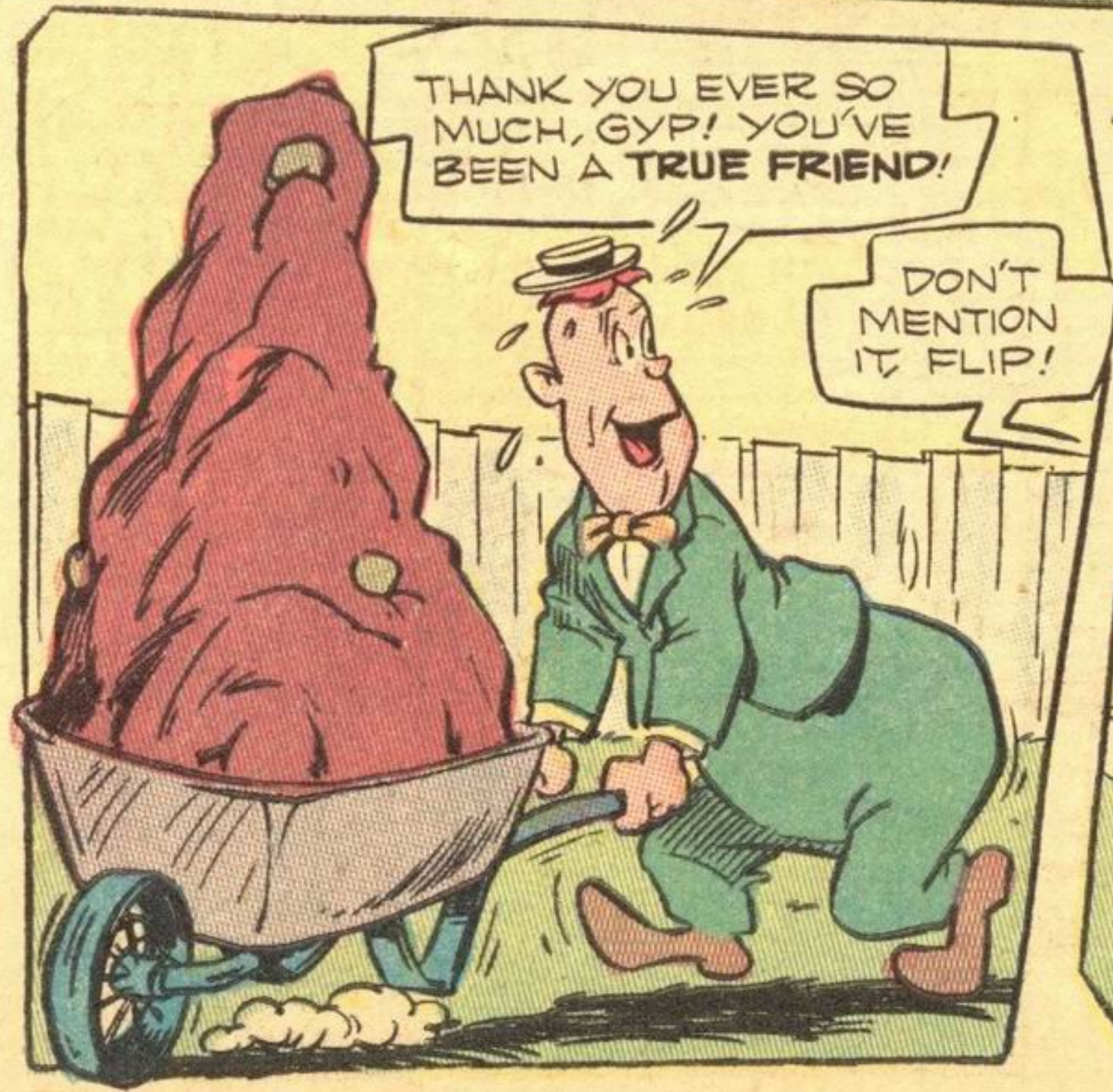
AH, YES! THIS IS THE 'MOST RAPID WAY IN THE WORLD OF TAKING DOWN A STONE HOUSE!... NOT COUNTING THE ATOM BOMB, OF COURSE!



LATER~

HAVE YOU JUST ABOUT FINISHED MY SWIMMING POOL? ...OOPS!... I MEAN, HAVE YOU ABOUT REMOVED ALL OF THE DIRT?

THIS PUFF LOAD WILL DO IT, GYP! I THINK IT'S WONDERFUL HOW YOU KNEW JUST HOW BIG THIS HOLE WAS AND WHERE IT WAS! OTHERWISE, I MIGHT'VE BEEN DIGGING EVERY WHICH WAY!



THANK YOU EVER SO MUCH, GYP! YOU'VE BEEN A TRUE FRIEND!

DON'T MENTION IT, FLIP!



AH, YES-S-S! IT'S GOING TO MAKE A LOVELY POOL! IT'S NOT QUITE FINISHED YET, BUT HE'LL BE BACK! HE'LL BE BACK!



MEANWHILE..

I WILL NOW BUILD MY HOUSE ON TOP OF--YIII! I CAN'T! THERE ISN'T ENOUGH ROOM UP THERE!



AH, YOU'RE BACK! I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!--ER..I MEAN, IMAGINE SEEING YOU AGAIN!

THERE'S BEEN A HORRIBLE DEVELOPMENT! THERE'S NO ROOM FOR MY HOUSE!--WHAT'LL I DO? WHAT'LL I DO?



CAN IT BE THAT ALL MY EFFORTS IN YOUR BEHALF HAVE BEEN IN VAIN?--NO! I HAVE IT! YOU CAN PITCH A TENT AND LIVE IN IT, FLIP!

SUCH BRILLIANT THINKING! THANK YOU! THANK YOU!--BUT WAIT! WHAT'LL I DO WITH ALL THOSE STONES? I COULD BE PUT IN JAIL FOR LEAVING THEM AROUND ON OTHERS' PROPERTY, GYP!

WE FINALLY GOT TO THE STONES, EH?--OOPS! ER..ONCE AGAIN, I SACRIFICE FOR YOU! YOU CAN PUT THEM IN THAT HOLE!--NICE AND NEAT, OF COURSE!

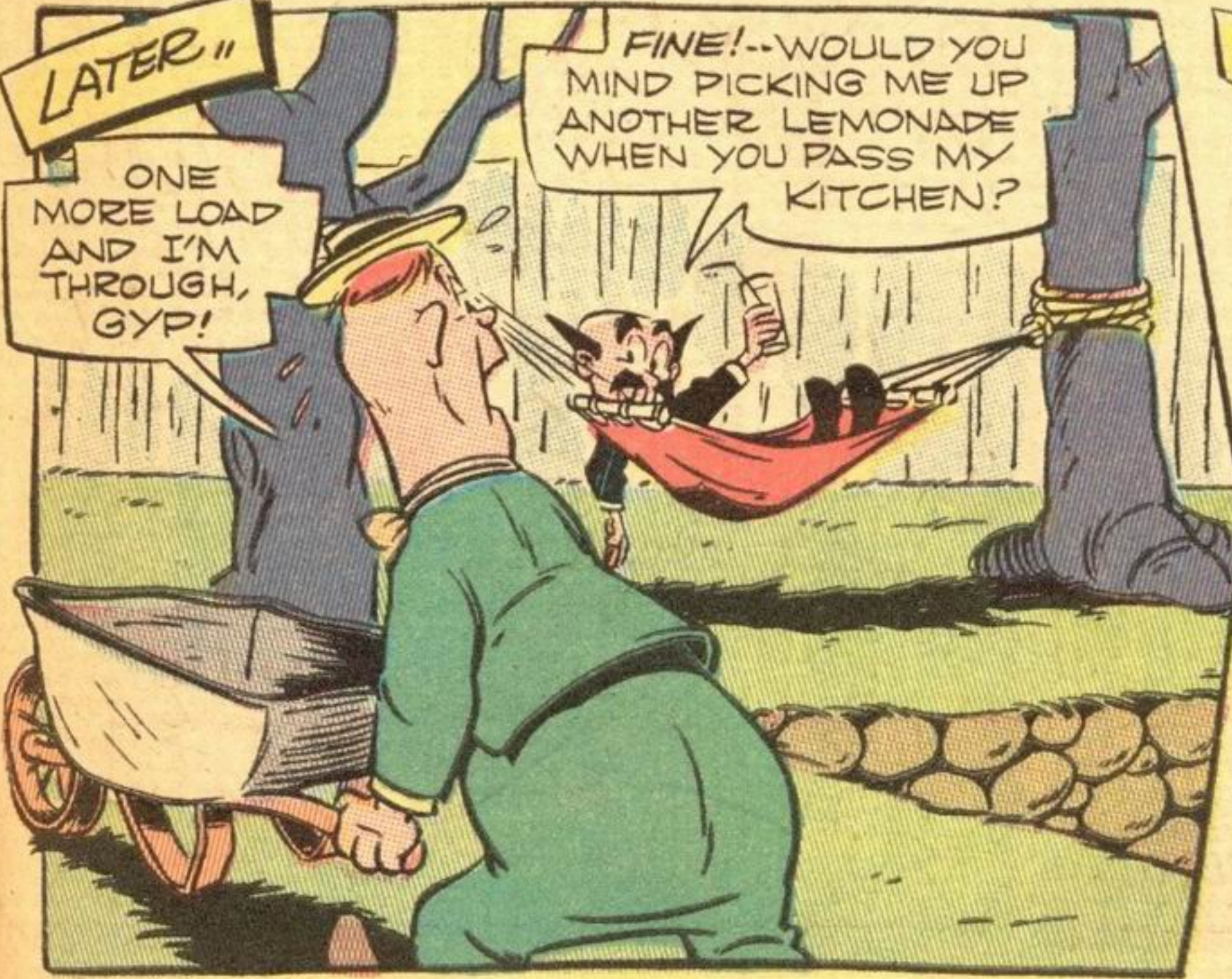
WONDERFUL! YOU THINK OF EVERYTHING, DON'T YOU?



LATER..

ONE MORE LOAD AND I'M THROUGH, GYP!

FINE!--WOULD YOU MIND PICKING ME UP ANOTHER LEMONADE WHEN YOU PASS MY KITCHEN?

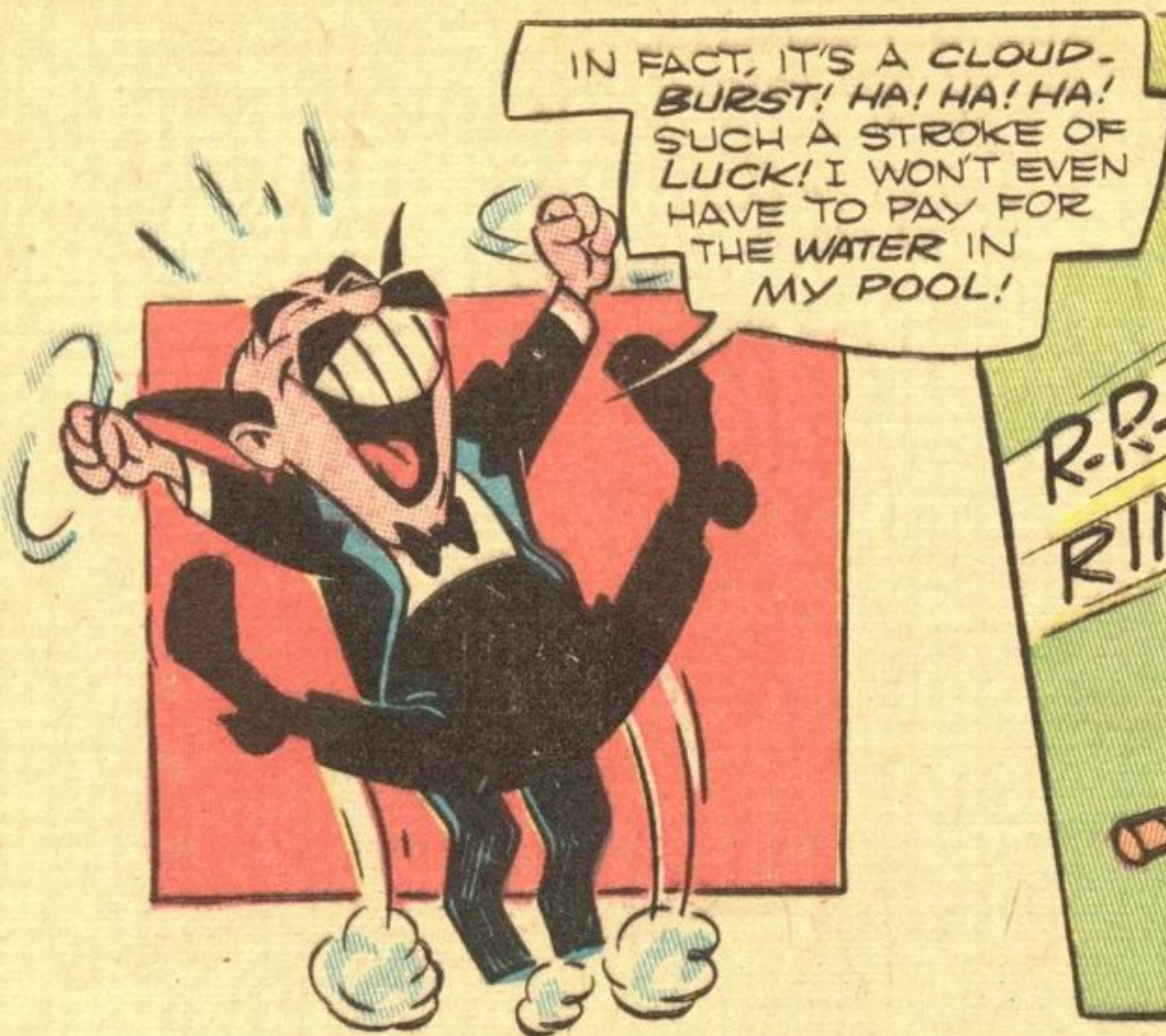


SO FINALLY..

AT LAST! I'VE GOT A SWIMMING POOL!--WHY, IT'S STARTING TO RAIN!







IN FACT, IT'S A CLOUD-BURST! HA! HA! HA! SUCH A STROKE OF LUCK! I WON'T EVEN HAVE TO PAY FOR THE WATER IN MY POOL!



MY TELEPHONE!

R-R-RING!  
RING!



HELLO?

FLEE FOR YOUR LIFE! THE DAM HAS BROKEN! FIND THE HIGHEST PLACE YOU CAN!



LATER..

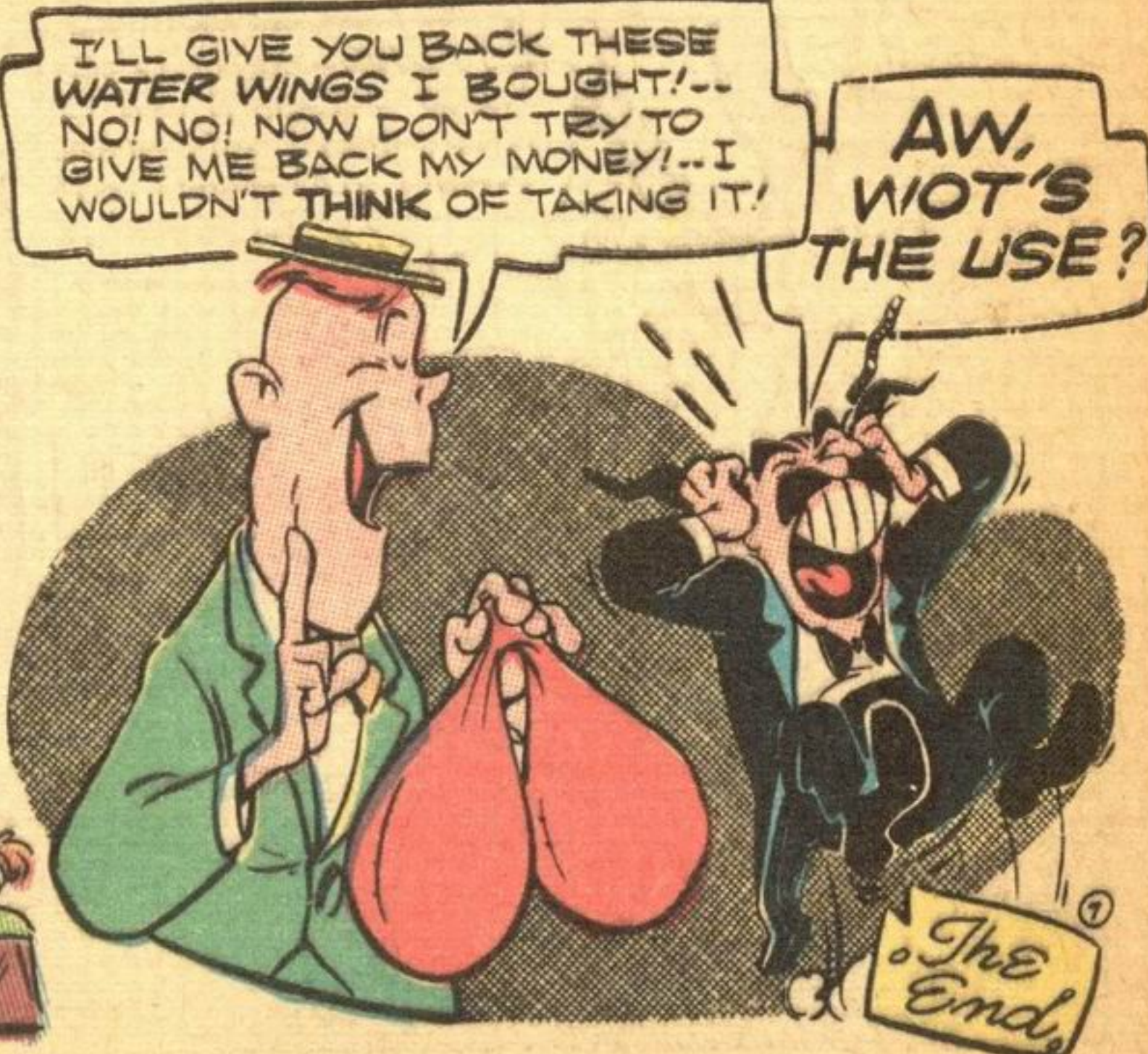
ISN'T IT GRAND, THE WAY I FINISHED JUST IN TIME? AND I HAVE YOU TO THANK FOR IT ALL, GYP!

THANK YOU, THE MAN SEZ! AWRK!



I ONLY WISH THERE WAS SOME WAY I COULD REPAY YOU FOR YOUR GREAT, UNSELFISH SACRIFICE FOR ME!... MY GOODNESS! THERE IS A WAY, GYP!

YEAH? HOW, FLIP?



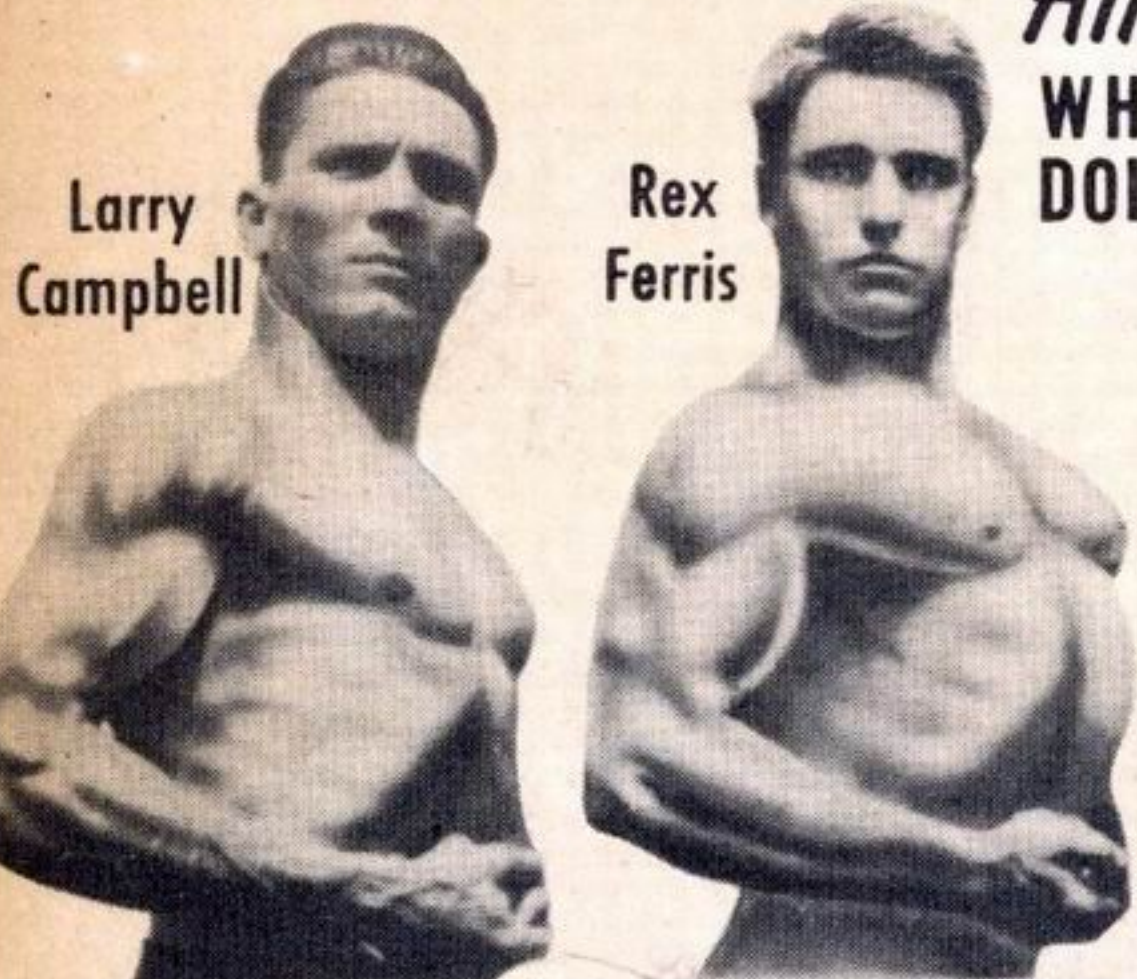
I'LL GIVE YOU BACK THESE WATER WINGS I BOUGHT!... NO! NO! NOW DON'T TRY TO GIVE ME BACK MY MONEY!... I WOULDN'T THINK OF TAKING IT!

AW, W/OT'S THE USE?

The End



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**WHAM**

DARLING, THAT BULLY WON'T PICK ON YOU AGAIN.

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